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No. 23

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Oklahoma Now a State—President Calls Conference of Governors.

There are now forty-six states. The last act admitting Oklahoma into the Union was accomplished last Friday when the President signed the formal proclamation. The new star will, according to custom, not go onto the flag till next Fourth of July, but the new state is fully a member of the nation and her representatives will sit in Washington next winter. The governor has called the first session of the legislature for Dec. 2.

The President has taken up another subject which will help the whole country. He has invited all the governors of the states and territories to meet in Washington May 13, 14, and 15 of next year to discuss with him plans for preserving the natural wealth of the country. Much of the riches in timber, ore and so forth, is being used up, a great deal is being wasted by carelessness and the nation will suffer for this in after years unless something is done. He plans to do something.

A new set of coins has been issued from the Treasury. The coins look better than the ones we are using now, but there has been considerable criticism because the legend "In God we trust" has been left off them. The President explains that there is no law requiring that it be put there, and that it is often made the subject of cartoons and irreverent jokes, and he believes it more religious not to have it there. Most thoughtful men will agree with him.

Several important trials began during the week. John R. Walsh of Chicago, whose banks failed last year, was put on trial accused of wrecking them, and much sensational testimony has been given. It is charged that he had a system of robbing them, by giving to himself stock in worthless companies he controlled, and then selling it to the banks. His lawyers are trying to get him out on the ground that some of his private papers were shown to the grand jury that indicted him.

Another case was that of E. H. Harriman, the great railroad man, who refused last winter to tell the Interstate Commerce Commission how it was that he and some friends got hold of millions of other people's money without giving anything for it. The Commission has asked the courts to make him tell, and his lawyers have answered that what he concealed was not only none of anybody's business, but that if it was neither the Commission nor Congress could do anything about it. Many men who know about such things say that the deal was almost stealing, and this answer has made people who think the trusts are going too far pretty angry.

The murder trial of Mrs. Annie M. Bradley, who shot and killed ex-Senator Brown of Utah in a Washington Hotel last winter because he would not marry her, began in Washington. From the attitude her lawyers took it is likely that they will plead that she is insane.

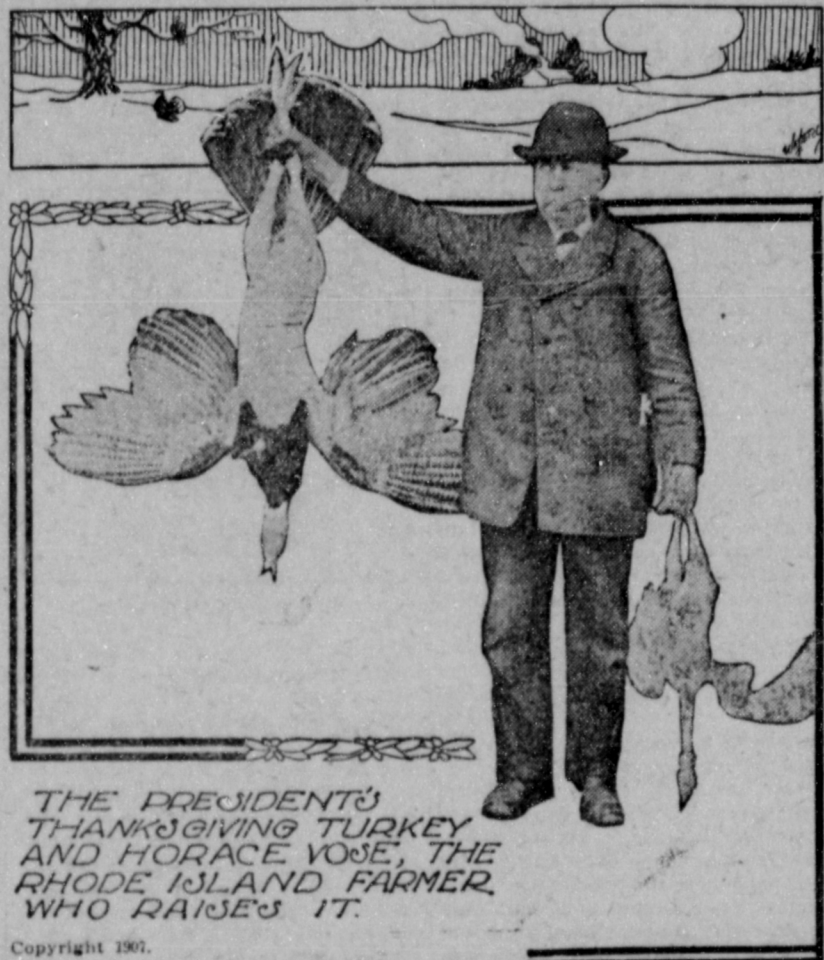
Michael McCabe, a miner, who was killed in a coal mine at Draper, by an explosion, was rescued after eighty seven hours. He was nearly dead when found.

The Emperor of Germany and his Empress, the King and Queen of Spain, the Queen of Portugal and the Queen of Norway have been visiting King Edward of England, and there have been several great celebrations for them. At one dinner given last Saturday there were three kings, five queens, and sixteen princes and princesses.

The fourteenth annual convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy was held at Norfolk for four days last week with an attendance of several hundred delegates.

Seven persons were killed in a wreck on the Canadian Pacific railroad last Friday.

Mobile, Ala., Nov. 19.—Following the passage of the statutory prohibition bill by the Senate of the Alabama Legislature today, it is charged here that the Democratic party has been betrayed and destroyed, and it is stated openly and the prediction comes from many parts of the state, that the next Governor of Alabama as well as the Legislature, will be Republican. It is said that nothing can unite the Democrats again.



THE PRESIDENT'S THANKSGIVING TURKEY AND HORACE VOSE, THE RHODE ISLAND FARMER, WHO RAISES IT.

THE THANKSGIVING SPIRIT.

Next Thursday is one of our national holidays—a day on which every member of the nation should rejoice. Each of us has his or her own holidays; birthdays, and wedding anniversaries, and so on, but on the national holidays we all get together in our celebration.

The coming holiday is peculiarly one for rejoicing for it is the day on which we give thanks to the Creator for the blessings which he has showered on us. It is a time when, remembering our country's greatness, and the prosperity with which we are blessed, we also remember that it all depends on a power above our own, and that thanks for all these things are due to Him.

The day is also one of unselfish joy in the blessings of others. It may be that to you or me has come sorrow and unhappiness during the year, still, because of blessings that have fallen on the nation and because our neighbors are mostly happy and prosperous, we should take that day for thanksgiving for the blessing of us all.

It is needless to name over the things for which we should be thankful this year. The man who does not know them of himself will be no more likely to be thankful when they are named to him, and those who do see the blessings would waste time in reading about them. But one thing we should all be sure of—none of us sees all the blessings that have come to us, nor knows of all dangers that have been averted. What seems a thing to be regretted may turn out one of the best things that ever happened, and where the roads seem to have run smoothest we may have been on the edge of the steepest cliffs, from which we barely escaped. So our thankfulness should not depend on the blessings that we see alone, but we should give thanks for the unseen, unknown mercies. It is when we do this, when we give praise for God's goodness to us without asking that we be shown every part of it, that we have the truest and best Thanksgiving Day.

FINANCIAL SKY CLEARING

Worst of Trouble Seems to be Over—About \$70,000,000 Gold Brought to This Country.

The worst of the financial trouble which has been causing something very like hard times all over the country, seems to be over. Secretary Cortelyou, of the Treasury Department, said in New York that the weak points had been strengthened, and that the only danger was from the fact that many people have a tendency to take their money out of the bank where it can be used, and hide it away. This makes money hard to get, and adds greatly to the trouble.

His speech also showed that the efforts of some of the men who have been breaking the laws and have helped the panic in hopes of scaring the president into stopping the suits against them, has failed. Mr. Cortelyou said that a man who was found to have been breaking the law would be prosecuted. He also advised against trying to do anything too quickly by new laws, saying that panic legislation was as bad as the panic itself.

Times got worse before they got better. A good many men have been laid off work in some places, and in California the governor has called a special session of the legislature to consider things to be done about the money trouble. About \$70,000,000 in gold has been brought in from Europe to supply the demand for money.

All of this will finally be paid for by the crops. This shows again that the farmer is really at the bottom of our prosperity.

As one means of putting more money in use, the government has decided to borrow \$50,000,000, giving bonds for it. These bonds can be deposited with the government as surety, and then it will give the banks depositing them bank notes, which can be issued. Banks everywhere seem to have been trying to get all the notes they can, and this will help a great deal.

One of the results of the trouble has been the suicide of Charles F. Barney, who was president of the Knickerbocker Trust Company of New York, the mismanagement of which started the panic. It is said that he brooded over his disgrace and the trouble he had caused. He was an old man, and had been rich and respected before the banks went wrong.

The panic has had very little effect in Kentucky, and has not at all shaken the confidence of people in the two Berea banks. This is shown by the amount of money which has been deposited in them since the trouble started. In the Berea Bank & Trust Company, for instance, \$9,700.22 was deposited in one day last week, and in the Berea National Bank, too, the deposits have been coming as rapidly as ever. It is a great comfort to business men and others here to have two banks in which so much confidence is felt.

POINTS FOR POWERS

Harrison Venire Challenged—Ground For Appeal to U. S. Supreme Court.—Good Fight Made.

The present trial of Caleb Powers for the murder of Goebel seems likely to be more sensational than any of the other three. His lawyers are fighting every step of the way with the greatest ability, and, if they do not win, have already made it certain that they will be able to appeal the case to the Supreme Court of the United States, which made such severe comments on the Kentucky methods of justice when a single point in the case came before it over a year ago.

The first advantage gained was in forcing the Commonwealth to show its hand and answer ready for trial, in spite of absence of witnesses. Another notable victory was scored when the defense succeeded over the vigorous objection of the State's attorney in being allowed to make an avowal, with written statements of witnesses, in support of the plea of abatement and bar to the indictment containing a copy of Gov. Taylor's pardon to Powers. This is the first time that this pardon has been made a part of the record and the avowal accompanied by this exhibit will be a strong bulwark for the defense, if the case is appealed to a higher court. The bill of exceptions filed by the defense was another strong spike driven home by the defense.

The great fight so far has been over the selection of a jury, and it is in this that Powers' lawyers have made their strongest points. They lost their fight to have a jury summoned from Fayette County, and it was ordered drawn from Harrison County, a stronghold of Goebel Democrats. Powers objected to this, on the ground that an attempt would be made to inject politics into the jury, and Mr. Wilson, his lawyer, made a strong plea that the sheriff be instructed to summon a venire half of which should be Republicans. This plea the judge denied, but at the same time he was so strongly affected by it that he warned the sheriff that if it should be shown that the panel was not fairly selected he would set aside the order, and direct that a new venire be summoned.

The sheriff and his deputies brought in the first hundred men of the panel, and after a considerable time spent in examination five jurors were chosen by Saturday.

Then on Monday Powers' lawyers sprang their great motion. This is that the entire Harrison County venire, including the jurors already selected be dismissed, on the ground that they were not fairly chosen, and that there was political bias shown. If Powers succeeds in proving the charges in his affidavit and having a jury called from Fayette County he will have won a hard fought victory.

The notice that such a motion was to be made was given Saturday by Attorney Samuel M. Wilson, of counsel for Powers, but few expected the defense attorneys were armed with the startling evidence which was offered. The challenge was accompanied not only by an affidavit from Powers, but several other persons who related circumstances showing that the officers that summoned the jurors were more or less controlled by political bias.

Powers, after reciting how he and the Republican party had been held responsible for the Goebel murder and how the Democratic handbook containing thirteen pages of matter relating to the crime and to his trials had been freely circulated in the county, showed by statistics that the voting strength of the Democrats was but two to one over the Republicans, and notwithstanding this the relative party affiliation of the veniremen was nearly ten to one.

He offered to produce witnesses who will testify that the Sheriff's discriminated against Republicans in the summoning of the talesmen, in one instance summoning only the Democrat who, with a Republican friend, was met on the public highway, and in another where two Democrats were picked out of a crowd on a street corner where there were men who were Republicans. Judge Morris allowed the Commonwealth the privilege of offering testimony setting off the contention of the defense.

One of the affidavits submitted was that of one of the attorneys for Powers, who testified that Sheriff Eugene Gragg had written in a letter saying that he did not think enough of Pow-

The Thanksgiving Pumpkins

By GEORGE COOPER.

GLOBES of gold on the upland lay
The ripened pumpkins at close of day.
Up the meadows the cows came slow,
With bells a-tinkle and gentle low.
Tommy paused by the old stone wall.
Unromantic was he, and small.
What do they see, those twinkling eyes?
Floating visions of luscious pies,
Flaky crust of the lightest brown!
Smacking his lips and looking down
Over the wall, he saw a sight.
Pumpkins were stirring, left and right!
Legs and arms had begun to sprout!
Tommy is too much amazed to shout.
How they grin at him—how they stare!
Straight on end stands Thomas' hair.

"Hold!" he hears a voice outcrie.
"Tremble—I'm the pumpkin king!
Bind the culprit, foot and hand;
Let him here before me stand,
Pumpkin subjects, I command!
Cut him up in crescent slices;
Chubby boy—I'm told it nice is!
Oh for him have we been sliced up,
Mashed and delicately spiced up.
Monster of the youthful brow,
Turn about is fair play now!"

"Trice him up and slice him up;
Dig straightway an oven;
Roll the crust of watered dust;
Then this pie we'll shove in!"



"TREMBLE—I'M THE PUMPKIN KING!"
They lunged at him, they plunged at him,
They sat on him, fell flat on him,
Surrounded him and pounded him;
They seized him and squeezed him;
They rolled him and told him
What a pie to bake he soon would make
For their Thanksgiving dinner!
How very glad they were they had
A boy that was no thinner!

The early moonlight silvered all the hill;
Then Tommy woke and heard the cricket's shrill.
Those pumpkins lay in singular repose;
Not one of them displayed eye, mouth or nose.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Tommy. "That was droll!"
Then to the farmhouse quietly he stole,
Rejoicing that his chubby self was whole.
But on Thanksgiving day, with curious eyes,
He gazed on grandma's luscious pumpkin pies!
—Examiner.

ers' cause to spend a two-cent stamp on him.

Powers claims that his request that Sheriff Warring of Scott County have his deputies summon the veniremen without the aid or suggestion of the Scott County Sheriff was ignored, and that the Harrison County deputies accompanied those from Scott and suggested who should be summoned.

The prosecution was granted time to prepare to meet this motion. It will be taken up at once, and must be decided before the selection of jurors can go on. If Powers does not win in this case, he will have strong ground for his appeal to the Supreme Court.

Full reviews of the case will appear in The Citizen each week.

An advertiser sent his check for a little ad. he ran, and says, "Am glad to say that the ad. reached a number of people who are interested in the proposition." He couldn't have found them himself if he had hunted a month.

Running a good ad. is like getting hundreds of people to look in at your store windows.

MONEY TALKS

What Is the Capital of a Bank?
How does the Capital protect You?

The money a bank holds comes from two sources. First, there is its own money, its Capital, which belongs to the bank. Then there is the money which has been deposited with the Bank for safe-keeping, which belongs to the Depositors, and is subject to their order at all times.

But what is the capital of a Bank? Simply this. The Bank itself must have Capital, or money of its own, before the law will allow it to do business. This money, the Capital of the Bank, is furnished by a large number of people who are called stockholders. These people are the bank, and the money they put in is the Bank's Capital.

This money which the stockholders put in cannot be drawn out, but must be held by the Bank as a guarantee to the depositors that their money, which they have left in the Bank for safe-keeping, will be paid to them when they call for it.

Thus the Capital, which cannot be drawn out, and the surplus (which will be explained in next week's money talk) form a fund standing between the depositors and any possible shrinkage in the value of the securities held by the bank.

For example, the Capital of the Berea Bank and Trust Company is fifty thousand dollars, and the surplus is ten thousand dollars more, or sixty thousand dollars in all, and any possible loss which the Bank may suffer must come out of this fund, and not out of the money belonging to the depositors. In other words, the stockholders, who are the Bank, would have to lose all of sixty thousand dollars before any depositor could lose a penny.

Berea Bank & Trust Company.

THINGS TO THINK OF

When Trubbel galloped down de line,
Away I flew;
An' Trubbel folloed on behine
A mile or two.
De way I run wuz a disgrace;
I oughter showed de rogue niah face.

Nex' day ole Trubbel wuz on hand
To hab his fun;
But in de road I took mah stand
An' wouldn't run.
An' when he seen de jig wuz up
He sneaked by like a wufless pup!

SENTENCE SERMONS.

It is a good deal easier to say "brother" in a smooth way than to spend time smoothing your brother's way.

All helpful service is born of sympathy.

Many think they repent the sowing when they only fear the reaping. Talking about the road to heaven is not the same as walking in it.

There's a lot of difference between saving money and hoping to be saved by it.

You never will have the privilege of sympathy without the price of suffering.

You may know by its warmth and cheer whether a man's light comes from heaven.

If you go to church for the sake of your coat you are likely to leave your heart at home.

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The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENDY VERSEY

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CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

To all purposes, I was a caged prisoner. The risk I had run to spy on them would be to no purpose unless I could surprise them at their night's work.

I raged at my impotence. Then I thought of the window. Perhaps there was a balcony.

There was no blind at the window, but wooden shutters that fastened with a catch. I pushed open the French windows. Yes, there was the balcony, and to my joy I saw that it extended the length of the suite.

And now a new difficulty stared me in the face. At any moment they might enter the bedroom, and when I had gained the balcony, outside the salon, would shutters prevent my seeing within?

As to the first risk I must take it. The door had jammed before; it would jam again. The noise made in opening it would give me some warning.

I gained the balcony; there were shutters, but I could see readily through the interstices.

It was the apartment we had first entered; and it bore unmistakable signs of having been minutely ransacked. A large empire desk had been pried open. Papers had been abstracted from the drawers and pigeonholes; they lay about in confusion. In more than one place the carpet had been torn up at the edges.

As I peered cautiously within, Dr. Starva was lowering the Venetian blind of another window. Evidently they were searching the room with the knowledge that an article of value was hidden there.

I heard Madame de Varnier cry out excitedly. A packet, concealed between the slats of a Venetian blind, had fallen to the floor.

Without a doubt it was for this packet of papers that they had been searching. Madame de Varnier tore the envelope in feverish haste. She scanned the contents of the papers with intense eagerness. Dr. Starva looking over her shoulder. As they read, their faces expressed disappointment and chagrin. Dr. Starva questioned Madame de Varnier repeatedly. She put aside her fierce inquiries with impatience.

And now I made a second discovery.

I thought I understood the meaning of this extraordinary plot in coming to the hotel at Vitznau. I had guessed long since that I bore a sufficiently striking resemblance to Sir Mortimer Brett to deceive at least the first casual glance. Otherwise, why the amazement of the Bretts and Madame de Varnier in first seeing me? How else could I explain the events of the night? They had drugged me, or attempted to do so, that I might be oblivious to inconvenient inquiries or greetings. The hat and cloak of Sir Mortimer, which Dr. Starva had procured in some manner, were unusual enough in character to be readily recognized by the servants of the hotel. Sir Mortimer was known to be ill, and my condition would arouse no suspicion.

All the facts as I swiftly reviewed them fitted neatly. The inference was unmistakable:

This was the suite of Sir Mortimer Brett. They had come for the packet of papers they were now reading. The presence of Sir Mortimer Brett with them had gained them ready admission to his rooms.

And now that they had found the papers?

Had I served my purpose? Was the invitation to Madame de Varnier's chateau a ruse cleverly planned simply to bring me to this hotel as Sir Mortimer?

In that case I must be alert that they did not slip through my hands, leaving me here in Sir Mortimer's rooms to explain my predicament on the morrow as best I might.

Or was this the prelude to other adventures even more exciting? Was the game only just begun?

Still I watched them intently, while these perplexing questions demanded an answer. They had finished the papers now. Dr. Starva was seated in sullen gloom; Madame de Varnier glided to and fro in angry indecision.

A loud knock on the door opening into the hall startled me almost as much as themselves. Madame de Varnier thrust the papers into the bosom of her dress; then, while Dr. Starva at a sign from her answered the summons, she hastily restored the room to outward signs of order.

"What is it? Who is there?" Starva demanded in an agitated voice.

"It is Henri, the concierge," replied the intruder.

"To-morrow, to-morrow."

"But there is an English gentleman who says that he must see his Excellency."

It would be difficult to say whether this startling request alarmed them more than it did myself. I listened breathless. Dr. Starva's presence of mind seemed to have quite deserted him. He drew a revolver from his pocket. Madame de Varnier made a contemptuous sign expressive of his folly. He thrust it into his coat again; his expostulations to the con-

clerge. But the man was persistent. At last, at a signal from Madame de Varnier, he was admitted to the room. The presence of Madame de Varnier startled him. For the first time she spoke.

"My dear man, be discreet. Behold me, a woman, and at this hour of the night in a gentleman's apartment. Is not that a reason that you exercise your discretion?"

It was cleverly done, her perturbation and distraction. She made her appeal dramatically, her hands clasped in her anxiety.

"Madam is mistaken if she thinks I am not discreet," protested the little man. "If it were possible I would shield madam. But she stands without, in the hall, this stubborn Englishman. Madam can save her reputation only by retreating to the bedroom. Have no fear, I shall not betray madam."

It was time for me to beat a hasty retreat. But my curiosity still held me.

"Have I not told you," fiercely interrupted Dr. Starva, "that it is not his Excellency who is here with madam? It is a Mr. Haddon, and madam is his nurse and I am his

physician. Tell this stubborn English-

man that, imbecile."

"Monsieur will please be reasonable. I cannot help using my eyes."

"Use them yourself if you will," desperately replied Starva. "But at least you need not tell this Englishman the truth."

"It is impossible to deceive him," persisted the concierge. "All day he has been waiting for his Excellency. A quarter of an hour ago he was smoking in the garden below. He has seen the light shining through the shutters of his Excellency's apartment. He knows that it is the apartment of his Excellency."

"You can tell him that you have placed Mr. Haddon in these rooms for the night only," persuaded Dr. Starva, producing his pocketbook.

"No, monsieur," replied the concierge sorrowfully, his eyes on the notes held toward him, "it is impossible. He will tell the manager and I shall lose my place."

"Go to this Englishman," interrupted Madame de Varnier, "demand his business. Say that his Excellency is ill, very ill. There have been days that he has not slept. His physician and his nurse have grave fears for his life if he is aroused. To awaken him is perhaps to bring on again a crisis of the nerves. But as soon as he awakes we will summon the English-

man."

"I go," the servant assented reluctantly. "But it will be useless."

I dared not await the result of his errand. I returned deliberately to my bed, deliberately, so that I might not lose my breath. I was in a terrible predicament. To rescue myself from it I must make known my true identity without an instant's delay. The knowledge that I certainly should not be believed made me hesitate. No; I had gone too far to retreat now. If my stratagem proved absolutely desperate and a confession was inevitable, I

should be believed as readily later as now. In the meantime chance might favor me; and my ruse be not wholly in vain.

CHAPTER XIV.

The King's Messenger.

A minute passed and the bedroom door was again opened. Madame de Varnier and Dr. Starva conversed in hurried whispers, the electric light shining full on my face. I moved about restlessly, but did not open my eyes. Presently the woman seated herself at my bedside. Dr. Starva left the room, the door being slightly ajar.

I could not resist the temptation to half open my eyes. Madame de Varnier was praying fervently, regarding with passionate adoration a jeweled cross held before her eyes. A peremptory knock at the door of the drawing-room opening on the corridor put an abrupt end to these devotions, which seemed to me so incongruous. She clasped her hands; she listened, rigid with anxiety. It may be imagined that I myself listened, scarcely less anxiously. It was the concierge again.

"Here is the Englishman's card. He says he is a king's messenger. He brings important dispatches. He insists that were his Excellency at the point of death he must none the less place these dispatches in his hands to-night."

"But as his Excellency's physician I forbid it," replied Dr. Starva, with determination.

"And," entreated the woman gliding to the door, "can you not make him understand how disagreeable it would be for me to be surprised in these rooms, and that it would annoy Sir Mortimer beyond measure?"

"It is useless, madam. Have I not told him that embarrassing circumstances make it impossible that his

are moments when he is conscious. To bring him sleep it was necessary to give him an opiate, you understand. If he is awakened he may be sane or he may deny his very identity."

"Which is his room?"

"Captain Forbes, I forbid it. It is impossible. I warn you—"

Madame de Varnier opened the door of the bedroom quietly.

"If the gentleman insists on awakening Sir Mortimer we are powerless," she said gently. "But at least let him not be excited more than necessary, sir."

"I shall endeavor to follow your instructions, madam," said Forbes stiffly. He strode to my bedside. I could imagine with what breathless anxiety the adventurers watched him. Was he sufficiently intimate with Sir Mortimer Brett to denounce me instantly as an impostor?

"Your Excellency!" he said gently. "Your Excellency!"

The immediate danger of discovery was past. At least he had not detected the deception so far. He called me again; he shook my shoulder respectfully. I opened my eyes.

"What is it?" I demanded, bewildered. I am horrified to-day when I think of the facility that was mine in playing this game of intrigue. I looked languidly from Captain Forbes to Madame de Varnier, who had resumed her seat at the bedside. The question was addressed to her.

She took my hand. "This is Captain Forbes, a king's messenger. He has brought you dispatches of importance."

"Ah, yes," I said wearily, and looked at him with dull eyes.

"I am sorry to arouse you, sir. Contempt for the man struggled with respect for his office. 'But my orders at the Foreign Office were to give you these papers at the earliest possible moment. The business is urgent. May I suggest that you read them at once?'"

My eyes unconsciously turned to Madame de Varnier for guidance. She stroked my hand gently.

"Do you not see that he is in no condition to be disturbed to-night?" she asked indignantly.

For the first time Captain Forbes hesitated. He placed one unburned hand on his breast as if to guard jealously the dispatches he bore. That he should hesitate at all seemed to me incredible. But Captain Forbes seemed a fair example of that type of Englishman who performs his duty with the stubbornness and obstinacy of a fool as well as a hero. Chance often determines which of the two characters he shall assume. It is true he had not the remotest suspicion that I was not Sir Mortimer. But surely he must see that I was in the power of these adventurers.

All my fears reached a climax, when, looking steadily at me a moment, he turned to the others:

"I must speak to Sir Mortimer alone."

I saw Starva grasp the revolver concealed beneath his coat. Madame de Varnier silenced the protests on his lips with a meaning glance. She realized the uselessness of further resistance.

"You will not excite him more than necessary," she entreated anxiously. "And you must not be surprised to find his mind still confused as a result of the opiate given him."

"I shall spare him as far as possible," Forbes replied with some sternness. Drawing himself erect, his arms folded, he waited until the door had closed behind them.

My first impulse was to put an end to this farce. But again I hesitated. They were listening outside that door, every suspicion was alert; the slightest cause would fan the suspicion to a flame.

And then, what? I should have made myself ridiculous to no purpose. I had gone far in my reckless venture—too far to risk all by attempting to warn Captain Forbes at this crucial moment. His brain worked too slowly—he was too deficient in imagination—too much lacking in subtlety and finesse. I refused—recklessly, if you will, but deliberately—to risk the success of my scheme by drumming into the dull brain of Captain Forbes the true state of affairs. It would have taken him a good quarter of an hour to grasp merely the facts. At that time he would understand just enough of them to be stubbornly convinced that I was equally involved with the other two, but he would think my nerve had failed me and that I was attempting to purchase my own freedom from punishment at the expense of the others. And certainly they would drag me down with them, if for no other purpose than revenge. No; this was not the hour for confidences; Captain Forbes was not the man to be made a confidant at such an hour.

He looked down at me with cold respect. Outwardly I met his steady look with something of fortitude and composure, but beneath the clothes my two hands were clenched rigid.

From a silk bag suspended about his neck he produced two envelopes. He weighed them in his hand a moment; then he placed the bulkier of the two in its silk case. The other he held toward me.

"The Foreign Office, sir, has entrusted to me two dispatches. My orders are to place them in your hands at the earliest opportunity. But one of these dispatches I know to be of great importance. I shall therefore keep it for the present, unless you demand it."

"No, no," I muttered hoarsely, "I cannot receive it now."

"Then to-morrow, sir, I shall hope to find you in better health. Then I shall give you the second dispatch. This one I leave with you now, and may I suggest that you read it at your earliest convenience?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"Your Excellency!" He Said Gently. "Your Excellency!"

physician. Tell this stubborn English-

man that, imbecile."

"Monsieur will please be reasonable. I cannot help using my eyes."

"Use them yourself if you will," desperately replied Starva. "But at least you need not tell this Englishman the truth."

"It is impossible to deceive him," persisted the concierge. "All day he has been waiting for his Excellency. A quarter of an hour ago he was smoking in the garden below. He has seen the light shining through the shutters of his Excellency's apartment. He knows that it is the apartment of his Excellency."

"You can tell him that you have placed Mr. Haddon in these rooms for the night only," persuaded Dr. Starva, producing his pocketbook.

"No, monsieur," replied the concierge sorrowfully, his eyes on the notes held toward him, "it is impossible. He will tell the manager and I shall lose my place."

"Go to this Englishman," interrupted Madame de Varnier, "demand his business. Say that his Excellency is ill, very ill. There have been days that he has not slept. His physician and his nurse have grave fears for his life if he is aroused. To awaken him is perhaps to bring on again a crisis of the nerves. But as soon as he awakes we will summon the English-

man."

"I go," the servant assented reluctantly. "But it will be useless."

I dared not await the result of his errand. I returned deliberately to my bed, deliberately, so that I might not lose my breath. I was in a terrible predicament. To rescue myself from it I must make known my true identity without an instant's delay. The knowledge that I certainly should not be believed made me hesitate. No; I had gone too far to retreat now. If my stratagem proved absolutely desperate and a confession was inevitable, I

should be believed as readily later as now. In the meantime chance might favor me; and my ruse be not wholly in vain.

It would be difficult to say whether this startling request alarmed them more than it did myself. I listened breathless. Dr. Starva's presence of mind seemed to have quite deserted him. He drew a revolver from his pocket. Madame de Varnier made a contemptuous sign expressive of his folly. He thrust it into his coat again; his expostulations to the con-

clerge. But the man was persistent. At last, at a signal from Madame de Varnier, he was admitted to the room. The presence of Madame de Varnier startled him. For the first time she spoke.

"My dear man, be discreet. Behold me, a woman, and at this hour of the night in a gentleman's apartment. Is not that a reason that you exercise your discretion?"

It was cleverly done, her perturbation and distraction. She made her appeal dramatically, her hands clasped in her anxiety.

"Madam is mistaken if she thinks I am not discreet," protested the little man. "If it were possible I would shield madam. But she stands without, in the hall, this stubborn Englishman. Madam can save her reputation only by retreating to the bedroom. Have no fear, I shall not betray madam."

It was time for me to beat a hasty retreat. But my curiosity still held me.

Excelsency be officially recognized to-night?"

"And still he insists?" inquired Starva angrily.

"As only the stubborn English can insist. He is outside the door at this moment. He has sent me to you, not to ask permission, but to announce his coming. He refuses to go away until he has seen his Excellency. If the door is not opened in five minutes he will call the manager of the hotel."

"His name?"

"I am giving you his card."

"Captain Reginald Forbes," read Madame de Varnier. "Well, we will admit this Captain Forbes."

I listened to this dialogue with a trepidation that deprived me of power to think or act. That fatal indecision which, on certainly one occasion, had already brought its tragic penalty again seized me. The crisis impending might leave in its wake consequences too grave to be thought of—might leave me a man disgraced and liable to the extreme penalty of the law. And yet I lay still, in a nightmare of indecision and inaction. It was the same numbness of will that had paralyzed me on the Strategus Pass. Heaven grant that the consequences now be not as disastrous!

I heard the click of a revolver. Then Captain Forbes was admitted to the salon.

"Where is Sir Mortimer Brett?" he demanded harshly. "I must see him without further delay. May I ask who you are, sir?"

"The physician of his Excellency," replied Starva, bowing. He was no longer attempting to deny that I was Sir Mortimer Brett. "Sir Mortimer is seriously ill. I refuse to permit him to be disturbed. I have brought him here to Vitznau, hoping that the old surroundings may induce him to sleep. It is a nervous disorder that has prostrated Sir Mortimer. He has suffered terribly from insomnia. There

are moments when he is conscious. To bring him sleep it was necessary to give him an opiate, you understand. If he is awakened he may be sane or he may deny his very identity."

"Which is his room?"

"Captain Forbes, I forbid it. It is impossible. I warn you—"

Madame de Varnier opened the door of the bedroom quietly.

"If the gentleman insists on awakening Sir Mortimer we are powerless," she said gently. "But at least let him not be excited more than necessary, sir."

"I shall endeavor to follow your instructions, madam," said Forbes stiffly. He strode to my bedside. I could imagine with what breathless anxiety the adventurers watched him. Was he sufficiently intimate with Sir Mortimer Brett to denounce me instantly as an impostor?

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"Your Excellency!" he said gently. "Your Excellency!"

The immediate danger of discovery was past. At least he had not detected the deception so far. He called me again; he shook my shoulder respectfully. I opened my eyes.

"What is it?" I demanded, bewildered. I am horrified to-day when I think of the facility that was mine in playing this game of intrigue. I looked languidly from Captain Forbes to Madame de Varnier, who had resumed her seat at the bedside. The question was addressed to her.

She took my hand. "This is Captain Forbes, a king's messenger. He has brought you dispatches of importance."

"Ah, yes," I said wearily, and looked at him with dull eyes.

"I am sorry to arouse you, sir. Contempt for the man struggled with respect for his office. 'But my orders at the Foreign Office were to give you these papers at the earliest possible moment. The business is urgent. May I suggest that you read them at once?'"

My eyes unconsciously turned to Madame de Varnier for guidance. She stroked my hand gently.

"Do you not see that he is in no condition to be disturbed to-night?" she asked indignantly.

For the first time Captain Forbes hesitated. He placed one unburned hand on his breast as if to guard jealously the dispatches he bore. That he should hesitate at all seemed to me incredible. But Captain Forbes seemed a fair example of that type of Englishman who performs his duty with the stubbornness and obstinacy of a fool as well as a hero. Chance often determines which of the two characters he shall assume. It is true he had not the remotest suspicion that I was not Sir Mortimer. But surely he must see that I was in the power of these adventurers.

All my fears reached a climax, when, looking steadily at me a moment, he turned to the others:

"I must speak to Sir Mortimer alone."

I saw Starva grasp the revolver concealed beneath his coat. Madame de Varnier silenced the protests on his lips with a meaning glance. She realized the uselessness of further resistance.

"You will not excite him more than necessary," she entreated anxiously. "And you must not be surprised to find his mind still confused as a result of the opiate given him."

"I shall spare him as far as possible," Forbes replied with some sternness. Drawing himself erect, his arms folded, he waited until the door had closed behind them.

My first impulse was to put an end to this farce. But again I hesitated. They were listening outside that door, every suspicion was alert; the slightest cause would fan the suspicion to a flame.

And then, what? I should have made myself ridiculous to no purpose. I had gone far in my reckless venture—too far to risk all by attempting to warn Captain Forbes at this crucial moment. His brain worked too slowly—he was too deficient in imagination—too much lacking in subtlety and finesse. I refused—recklessly, if you will, but deliberately—to risk the success of my scheme by drumming into the dull brain of Captain Forbes the true state of affairs. It would have taken him a good quarter of an hour to grasp merely the facts. At that time he would understand just enough of them to be stubbornly convinced that I was equally involved with the other two, but he would think my nerve had failed me and that I was attempting to purchase my own freedom from punishment at the expense of the others. And certainly they would drag me down with them, if for no other purpose than revenge. No; this was not the hour for confidences; Captain Forbes was not the man to be made a confidant at such an hour.

He looked down at me with cold respect. Outwardly I met his steady look with something of fortitude and composure, but beneath the clothes my two hands were clenched rigid.

From a silk bag suspended about his neck he produced two envelopes. He weighed them in his hand a moment; then he placed the bulkier of the two in its silk case. The other he held toward me.

"The Foreign Office, sir, has entrusted to me two dispatches. My orders are to place them in your hands at the earliest opportunity. But one of these dispatches I know to be of great importance. I shall therefore keep it for the present, unless you demand it."

"No, no," I muttered hoarsely, "I cannot receive it now."

"Then to-morrow, sir, I shall hope to find you in better health. Then I shall give you the second dispatch. This one I leave with you now, and may I suggest that you read it at your earliest convenience?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



A WINDOW CONSERVATORY.

One Which the Handy Boy Can Make for Mother or Sister.

During the winter months, where house plants are kept in the home, it is always a question how to arrange them so they can get the necessary light without occupying too much room.



The Window Complete.

The sketch shows how a neat window conservatory may be made at small cost that can be fastened on the house just covering a window, which will provide a fine place for the plants. The frame (Fig. 2) is made of about 2 by 2-in. material framed together as shown in Fig. 3. This frame should be made with three openings of such a size that a four-pane sash, such as used for a storm window, will fit nicely in them. If the four vertical pieces that are shown in Fig. 2 are dressed to the right angle, then it will be easy to put on the finishing corner boards that hold the sash.

The top, as well as the bottom, is constructed with two small pieces like the rafters, on which is nailed the sheathing boards and then the shingles on top and the finishing boards on the bottom.

Do any of you young people know of this famous singer? I do, and what a lovely, charming person she was! We read often of the beautiful songs and melodies she sang—not in concerts, but so often to cheer the sick-bed.

On one occasion a young man was very ill, and while he was lying suffering he heard, as he thought, a bird singing a beautiful song in the house.

He begged his mother to get the bird, for he knew it would help him to get well.

In making inquiries, she was told there was no such bird in the house.

She came back and tried to console him.

Again, later on, the same beautiful song! She hurried to where the sound came from, and, knocking at the door, begged the lady to lend her the bird, as her boy was so ill.

Her astonishment was great when the lady said she had been practicing for a concert, adding: "If I can do him any good I will come and sing the songs to him."

The young man's surprise was great when he found the beautiful songstress was Jenny Lind.

Such a gift as hers had never been known before, and in a concert one could hear a pin drop when those delicious bird-like trills were sung, even sweeter than birds themselves!

Margaret's Discovery.

Little Margaret is only five, but she is very observing. It was she who discovered the baby brother's first tooth and this is the way she announced it:

"Mother! Oh, do come quick! Brother has got a stone fastened in his mouth and it is as pale as death."

down in the corner of the garden under the apple tree. The picture shows you the way they looked and the burrs that had bloomed out pink were set in their faces for eyes, and noses, and mouths. The boy had pink buttons down his jacket.

"They shall have a nice little house, right here by this catnip," said Sue, clearing a spot.

"And now let's make them some chairs," said Kit.

You see how the chairs were made, and they had pink cushions. The burdock boy and girl immediately sat down and stared at each other

"In buying Olive Oil it pays to get the best."

Italian Olive Oil

That is Absolutely Pure

You need be troubled by no qualms of doubt regarding the Olive Oil that we sell. You can come to this store with every assurance that you will only be offered the purest and the best. This is important in view of the many adulterations of Olive Oil on the market.

As a food, tonic, and medicine there are few preparations for many cases of illness and exhaustion that approach Pure Olive Oil.

Half-pint bottle 25c. Pint bottle 50c.

The Porter Drug Co.

(INCORPORATED)

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Miss Daisy Spence was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Mollie Brewer of Richmond, the first of the week.

T. R. Robinson of Louisville is visiting relatives and friends here in town.

Miss Kennedy of Corbin, Ky., a sister of Mrs. L. O. Lester, has accepted a position with The Porter Drug Co., where she will have charge of the hot soda fountain.

Will Haley is in town this week.

The young child of Isaac Hughes was very sick the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Bettie Mason of Corbin was here the first of the week.

Mrs. J. Burdette left today for Cleveland, O., where she will make an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. Nettie Mann.

Nannie McWhorter who is teaching at Red House visited home folks Saturday and Sunday.

Forest Hill and wife left Saturday for Middlesboro, where they will make their home. Mr. Hill will work with a telephone company.

Mrs. Guinn went to Rockcastle County the first of the week to visit with relatives.

Kid Richardson who has been away for several months is at home again. Ted Cook has been very ill for the last few days.

If you have something you want to sell tell about it. If you want to buy something ask for it. Advertising does both in the cheapest and best way.

Mrs. Everett Van Winkle who is very ill was taken to Cincinnati Monday for surgical treatment.

Misses May and Maude Parsons entertained at their home Saturday evening. Quite a number of their friends were present and a splendid time is the report of all.

Dr. Oren Robe was suddenly called from his home at Portsmouth, O., Monday on account of the severe illness of his sister, Mrs. Everett Van Winkle.

Advertising costs money. So will the extra clerks you will have to hire when the business begins to come in. You can stand both expenses.

Mrs. Stout attended church at Kingston Sunday. William Stout, her son who is attending a theological sem-

inary at Georgetown, Ky., delivered the sermon.

Mrs. Preston and son Oscar were in Richmond Saturday.

The Rev. and Mrs. Hunt who left for Middlesboro a short time ago, are well satisfied with their new home.

George Shockley and family are expecting to move into their new home on Chestnut Ave. in a short time.

Tice Gabbard and family have moved into the Herndon property on Forest St.

Dr. and Mrs. James Settle who went to Hamilton a few weeks ago to live have returned and will establish themselves in their old home again at Big Hill.

Dr. Hobson, the dentist, of Richmond is again back in his old home, and wishes to have his old friends visit him.

The Conversation Club meets tomorrow at Mrs. McLaren's, the subject being "Corea."

MADE TO PLEASE WOMEN.

Thousands of women have ruined their feet because their shoes were not built on foot conforming lasts. That is why the "Society" shoe was necessary. See them.

MRS. S. R. BAKER.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Miss Cameron was in Cincinnati last week to visit her brother who was in attendance at the Presbyterian Brotherhood Convention held in that city.

The Rev. Wm. Dagar of Berea attended the Brotherhood Convention in Cincinnati last week, Thursday and Friday.

Prof. Lewis left last Friday on a trip to Norfolk and Jamestown, Va. The Ariel Quartette and James Madison Combs go to Lancaster to give a concert at the Methodist church next Friday night.

S. A. Askew, who was graduated from the Normal Department here in 1902 has just passed a rigid three day examination before the Illinois State Board of Health, and has begun the practice of medicine and surgery at Peoria, Ills.

Miss Bessie Rathbun writes from her home at Palsade, Wyoming, that she will be in school here again the first of January.

Archie E. McGuire, one of our last year's students of Ebon, Morgan Co., Ky., writes that he will be here for the winter term.

Miss Della Smith, teacher in the Model Schools, has been confined to her room several days on account of illness.

Prof. Raine preached at Lower Chapel Sunday night and Dr. Cook at Upper Chapel.

L. P. Kirk, farm foreman, has returned with his family from Inez his former home and located in Berea.

Rosecrans Cooper, a former student, was visiting the school and his former associates and friends the latter part of last week.

A crowd of students enjoyed a nice ride and had a pleasant visit out at

Robes-Mountain and East Pinnacle last Saturday.

All 1:30 Bible classes in the college were dismissed last Tuesday for the Sunday School convention.

The regular Monday lecture was given on Tuesday this week. Prof. Raine gave the lecture in the Upper Chapel and Secretary Vaughn of Louisville, Ky., in the Lower Chapel. The subject of both was the Sunday Schools.

Elmer Kirk of Inez visited the school and his brothers, Carl and Lucian, last week.

Some two or three of the students were on the good program which was rendered by the Sunday School in the Chapel Tuesday night.

Dr. E. A. Cook is giving a series of sermons in the Sunday night worship of the Upper Chapel which are very interesting.

Special prayer services were held all last week by the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Much good was accomplished.

The Mission Band which meets on Monday nights is being led by Mr. Dager who is a missionary to Africa. All who attend will get the benefit of his actual experience in the field.

COLORED MATRONS MEET

Pleasant Afternoon Spent at Gen. Dodge's Home—Letter From Miss Gilbert Read.

A very interesting and profitable meeting of the colored mothers of Berea was held last Saturday afternoon at the residence of Gen. L. V. Dodge. The hostesses were Mrs. Dodge, Miss Douglas, Miss Robinson and Miss Merrow. At the close of a varied program coffee, pumpkin pie and cake were served.

The program was as follows:

Hymn, Blessed Assurance
Devotional Miss Merrow
Words of Welcome Miss Robinson
Responses Mrs. Crenshaw, Mrs. Tillie Gentry

Motion Song Mrs. Crenshaw's school
Value of Dormitory Life, Mrs. Disney
Songs and Recitations Mrs. Tillie Gentry's school

Messages, Miss Sarah Jerman, Miss Hattie Harris

Letters read by Mrs. Dodge from Mrs. Titus, Mrs. Hathaway, Mrs. Rogers, Miss Katherine Gilbert
Song, "Old Time Religion"

With the singing of this famous old hymn there was a general hand-shaking and such evidence of heart-felt pleasure as is seldom witnessed.

The letter of Miss Gilbert, as coming from one who, after giving thirty years of her life to Berea, has been ten years away, and may never come again, is given in full:

My Dear Friends:—
When I heard of your proposed meeting today, I resolved to send you a word of greeting to assure you of my continued remembrance and affection.

I should be glad to take each one of you by the hand and to hear from your own lips how it has been with you since we parted. But that cannot be yet. We will wait for the time when we sit down on the bank of the beautiful river and talk together of all the way by which we have been led.

Till then, let us not be too ambitious for the great things of this world, but rather let us quietly and faithfully perform the lowly duties of every day life, loving our neighbor as we love ourselves, forgiving those who may have wronged us, teaching these things to the little children, and seeking in all things to follow in the footsteps of our beloved Lord.

As my special message to you today I would quote from the Bible Ps. 37:3, Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

With kindest regards to each one of you,

Katherine Gilbert.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

First Proclaimed by Washington at Request of Congress.

The first national Thanksgiving was proclaimed by George Washington on the 3d day of October, 1789, assigning Thursday, the 26th day of November, as the date, says a writer in the Saturday Evening Post. He did this by the request of a joint committee of both houses of congress "to recommend to the people of the United States a day of public thanksgiving and prayer to be observed by acknowledging with grateful hearts the many signal favors of Almighty God, especially by affording them an opportunity peaceably to establish a form of government for their safety and happiness."

Washington bore out admirably the pious tone of its sentiments. In his first sentence he said, "It is the duty of all nations to acknowledge the providence of Almighty God, to obey his will, to be grateful for his benefits and humbly to implore his protection and favor." In his second proclamation for the next Thanksgiving, which occurred on the 19th of February, 1795, he used this phrase: "Sincere and hearty thanks to the Great Ruler of nations for the manifold and signal mercies which distinguish our lot."

WILLSON'S PLANS

Gov-Elect To Work for Fair Trials and Good Roads—Goes East to See President.

The statements as to his plans which have been made during the past week by Governor-elect Willson show that the state is in a fair way to have much better government than it has been accustomed to. He has made few appointments yet, wishing to take time to pick the right man for each place, and he has only told of his policies as there has been reason to ask about them, but everything he has said has gone to show that he will be an upright and fearless governor.

The most important subject that he has discussed has been that of the trials of the former state officials accused of trying to murder Goebel. He says that he does not want to see Gov. Taylor nor any of the other men, until they return to the state—that he will see that they will have protection and a fair trial, but that all he wants is to see justice done. In the same way he has spoken about the Powers case. He says very plainly that he wants only to see that Powers has a fair trial.

This attitude of the Governor's is the right one, the some men who want him to pardon all the accused men have been dissatisfied with it. While almost all honest men in Kentucky feel sure that the men are innocent, and the persecution of them has been unfair and unjust, people in other states do not know this, and if they are pardoned will say that it is for political reasons, and will believe that the Republican party in this state was guilty of the murder. Some men in this state will also think so, and those pardons would stand against the party for many years. Also, the cases are in the courts, no matter how unfairly, and the right thing to do is to settle the dispute by the law, and let the men be cleared by the law and the courts, so that there will never be any question as to their innocence. Moreover, if the governor should override the law and pardon the men, he would help make the law contemptible, and would do great harm to the state.

Another thing that Gov. Willson talked about was good roads. He plans to do all that the state can afford for this and to build up a system that will be one of the best in this country. He has already written to officials in Connecticut, where the last legislature appropriated \$600,000 for good roads, to ask advice as to what methods it will be best to use in Kentucky.

Gov. and Mrs. Willson left Louisville Sunday for a trip to the East, so that Mr. Willson can rest from the hard work of the campaign. While he is in Washington he will see the President, and he will then return and write his message to the legislature.

Democrats and Republicans in Frankfort have joined to make the inauguration of Mr. Willson one of the grandest ever held in this state. They are going to give him a welcome intended to make him feel that he is the accepted governor of Kentucky and all Kentuckians.

Another proof of the good way things will be run under the new administration is the statement of Prof. Crabbe that he will keep his office, that of superintendent of schools, out of politics. To show this he will appoint one Democrat on the Board of Examiners. This will help to make the schools good.

The chances of Mr. Beckham's being elected to the Senate are getting to be poorer and poorer. They have become so bad that John K. Hendricks is now running against him, and with a Democrat to whom the dissatisfied Democrats can rally, there is every reason to believe that Beckham will soon retire from politics. All the better element of the party, headed by "Marse" Watterson and The Courier-Journal are working to see that this happens.

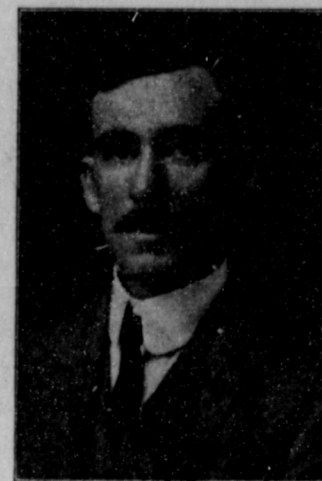
People are still talking over the election and trying to study out how it happened. One of the reasons for the defeat of the Democrats in the Tenth District, given by the Democrats themselves there, is "Hargisism." They say that the voters have been disgusted with the influence Judge Hargis had with Gov. Beckham, and by the way his trials have been conducted.

Outside the state the most important event of the week has been the announcement by Mr. Bryan that he was willing to run for president again. This would have been still more important if it had not been known all along that he was anxious to do this. Chairman Taggart of the Democratic National Committee has called a meeting of the Committee for Friday to decide when and where the next convention will be held.

G. D. HOLLIDAY

BEREA BANK AND TRUST BLDG.
Berea, Kentucky

Real Estate
HOUSES and LANDS BOUGHT and SOLD
Fair Prices



Insurance
POLICIES for ALL TERMS to SUIT
Ladies' Policies from \$1000-5000

AGENT FOR THE

Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co.
NEWARK, N. J.

BEST

Assets—\$105,589,918
Has paid policy holders since 1845—\$239,340,665.25

CHEAPEST



Neat Feet

Women who dress nicely and according to the ways fashion dictates, desire to have every part of their attire look stylish, fit well and keep its new, nobby appearance. Now-a-days a well dressed woman must have attractive dresses and nice shoes in keeping with her gowns.

"SOCIETY The Shoe That Does Not Hurt"

The Society SHOE FOR WOMEN

is a high class shoe for properly dressed women, and at \$3.50 a pair, a woman can afford to have shoes in the new gun-metal for the more serviceable wear, the ever popular vici or the more flashy patent leather for dress wear.

We have them in these popular leathers, made in all the fashionable shapes, and we are sure when you see a pair you will readily decide that "SOCIETY" Shoes are made for you. The "SOCIETY" is a member of the "Star Brand" family.

"Star Brand Shoes Are Better"
"We Walk On Stars, So Can You"

Mrs. S. R. Baker BERE, KY.

Cosby Patent Air-Tight Baker and Heater



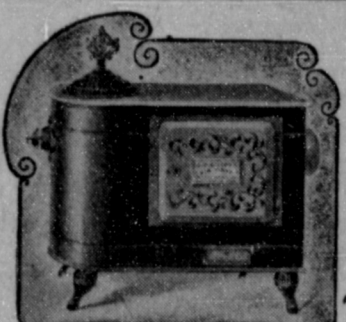
IT HEATS AND COOKS TOO.

The Most Convenient, Useful and Economical Stove for the Home Ever Made.

IT DOES DOUBLE DUTY

It warms the coldest and largest room in the house, making it cozy. The busy housewife can cook or bake anything from light rolls to a Thanksgiving or Christmas turkey. Still it looks just as neat as any heater made. It is air-tight and a great fuel saver. Thousands are being sold. Thousands of housekeepers are enthusiastic. Fine Cast Iron tops and bottoms, making it last for years without repairs. Made only by

UNION STOVE CO., Inc.,
Box 2745, RICHMOND, VA.



S. R. BAKER,

DENTIST

Office: In Baker Building, Richmond Street.
Office hours from 8 to 4
City Phone 123

Teeth extracted without pain—Sensiforme

SEE ME ABOUT YOUR EYES

Glasses to Suit All Conditions.

J. M. EARLY

Jeweler Over the Bank, Berea, Kentucky.

C. F. HANSON

LICENSED EMBALMER AND UNDERTAKER...

Successor to B. R. Robinson.

All calls promptly attended to night and day

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PHONE 50 - - - - - CENTER ST.

Dr. W. G. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 103

OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

WANTED—Local representative for Berea and vicinity to look after renewals and increase subscription list of a prominent monthly magazine, on a salary and commission basis. Experience desirable, but not necessary. Good opportunity for right person. Address Publisher, Box 59, Station O, New York.

Destroys Hair Germs

Recent discoveries have shown that falling hair is caused by germs at the roots of the hair. Therefore, to stop falling hair, you must first completely destroy these germs. Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will certainly do this. Then leave the rest to nature.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle Show it to your doctor Ask him about it, then do as he says

Ayer's
Recent discoveries have also proved that dandruff is caused by germs on the scalp. Therefore, to cure dandruff, the first thing to do is to completely destroy these dandruff germs. Here, the same Ayer's Hair Vigor will give the same splendid results.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The latest move of the Pittsburgh millionaires is to have a playground for their children modeled on those established for the poor children of the city. So harmless, not to say so creditable, a way of keeping in the limelight may be taken as an intimation that the Pittsburgh millionaires are going to reform.

The human problem confronts him, and that is the crisis of American society. The code of honor by which the husband and the wife perceive their dilemma is the universal sex-code. He accuses, she lies, he discovers—and then, and then—he either smashes things and creates a scandal, or the affair is the skeleton that chokes him into oblivion.

The doll's head is slipped first through the hole in the flannel, then in the opening in the ribbon. Take three yards of three-eighths of an inch white satin ribbon and cut the length in three. Tie one piece round the doll's waist to make a sash, arranging part of this as a loop by which the holder can be hung up. Sew the other two pieces in the center, one on each side of the doll's ribbon dress in such a way that the edges are caught together about two inches below the

Similar receptacles for handkerchiefs, keys and other trifles may be made, if preferred, with one division instead of two. Also ribbon of a narrower width may be employed if the pocket is to contain nothing more than a handkerchief.

Mt. Briguez Shifting.
Montpellier, France, Nov. 18.—A mountain near this city, called Mt. Briguez, 1,100 feet high, is changing its position as a result of having been undermined by the recent floods. It is already has moved 1,200 feet and is sweeping everything before it.

Asheville, N. C., Nov. 18.—James Carrier, a well-known sportsman was accidentally killed at the private hunting reservation at Newton, belonging to prominent New York and Philadelphia sportsmen.



DOES IT PAY?

Wisdom of Extracting Sections from Hive Called Into Question.

As a rule, this question will have to be answered in the negative. It is too much fussing for the little gain derived from the operation. However, there are exceptional cases when it is not only desirable but in a small way profitable.

During the many years of my bee-keeping conditions have occasionally been such that I felt the desire to extract sections, writes G. C. Gredner in Bee Culture; but as I thought it could not be done without running too much risk of breaking the combs from the wood, and, besides, not having any convenient rig to do the job in a satisfactory way, I have never, until lately,

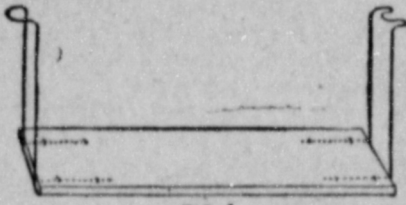


FIG. 1

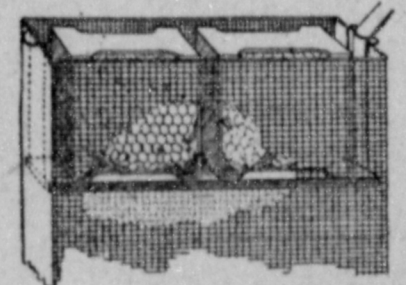


Fig. 2—Comb-Section Rack for Holding Sections in the Extractor.

made the attempt. I have always let my bees do the extracting—that is, any unfinished sections which I reserved for next season's bait-combs I set out for the bees to help themselves. This is an easy way to get these sections cleaned out; but it has the disadvantage that the colonies that don't need any feeding get it all, or nearly all, while those that are sorely in need of stores get very little if any.

We may take it for granted that no bee-keeper would even think of extracting finished sections, or even such unfinished sections as could be profitably disposed of as chunk honey, or used otherwise to advantage. But some seasons produce a certain kind of unfinished sections that seemed to be made for the extractor. According to the peculiarities of different seasons' honey-flows, we have two distinct types of unfinished sections. One kind is partly built out, some not larger than the inside of a hand, but all drawn out, filled with honey, and every cell capped over, while the other is all built and drawn out, filled more or less with honey, but little, if any, capped. The past season produced in this locality, with the exception of very little finished honey (where bait-combs had been supplied) the latter kind.

During the five days of white-clover honey-flow, lasting from the 26th until the 30th of June, honey was gathered in such quantities that the comb-builders had all they could do to furnish storage for the incoming nectar; and when the combs were built and drawn out they were also filled with honey, and about ready to be capped. Just then the honey-flow ceased; and so complete was the following failure that not the least progress was made in sections for the remainder of the season, although enough was gathered most of the time for bees to live on and to store a little in the brood-chamber. This explains why the largest share of our crop consisted of just such unfinished sections as could be extracted with very little trouble; and as extracted honey was so very scarce, the little that those sections contained looked big in my eyes, which induced me to try the extractor.

As I said before, I had no convenient way to extract sections; but being anxious to try the experiment, a few minutes' work solved the problem.

The accompanying drawing, Fig. 1, represents a little adjustable shelf that is suspended by wire hooks into the upper part of the extractor-basket, as shown at Fig. 2. It is made of half-inch lumber and fits loosely into the comb-basket. The dotted lines show the position of the wires on the under side of the shelf, where they are fastened by two little staples clinched above. The shelf should not be hung too low. If the sections project above the basket enough for a hold, it will make it all the more convenient. If we use the precaution of reversing the basket twice, or, in other words, if we reverse the basket after part of the contents is thrown out from one side by moderate speed, before trying to make a clean sweep, it is almost impossible to detach the combs from the wood or even bend them out of shape, if they are reasonably fastened to the sides.

Use the Whitewash Liberally.

Whitewashing poultry houses two or three times a year, with a little carbolic acid and coal oil in the wash, will largely prevent mites and lice. Let the wash be hot and thin, and put into all cracks.

Don't forget that green cut bone is one of the best obtainable foods to induce egg-production and promote growth.

PLAIN POULTRY HOUSES.

Successful Poultrymen Had Very Humble Beginnings.

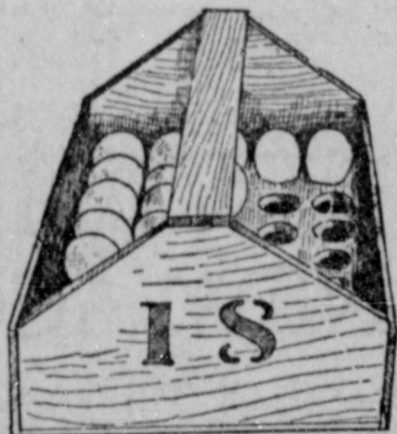
It seems characteristic of many of our successful poultry plants that their beginnings were not attended with magnificence. The original buildings were not fine examples of poultry architecture. The owners did not deem them fit to illustrate their first annual catalogues. But these plants have developed into our now successful poultry farms. In the yards of many a fancier with a national reputation one can find houses of a type that have never been portrayed in our journals as admirable. They are frequently "made overs" from some unused building or some old pieces of scrap lumber thrown together and made habitable by the use of tar paper and rags. Yet these houses sufficed to shelter the fowls placed therein, and what the breeder lacked in comfortable quarters he made up in painstaking care. As time passed and profit was made many of these houses have been abandoned or reconstructed, but some are left and on almost every poultry farm are still in use, standing as a proof that expensive houses and fixtures are not requisites of a good beginning in poultry culture. Nowhere do we find as up-to-date, well constructed, even elegant poultry houses as on the abandoned plant, where money was apparently not lacking when the original buildings were erected.

Poultry houses are so frequently portrayed with elaborate descriptions of the roosts, nesting boxes, feed troughs, grit and beef scrap receptacles, that one may forget that a house is only so much room enclosed within tight walls, merely so much space, protected from the elements, says the Northwestern Agriculturist. Economy is usually associated in our minds with inconvenience. The person desiring to build cheap poultry houses must expect to do without poultry house luxuries. Our best styles of houses consider the comfort of both the fowls and attendants, but our cheap houses consider only that of the fowls, and leave that of the attendant to take care of itself. All this is not intended to argue that poor houses are superior to good ones, but is offered to show that beginnings need not be elegant or even apparently auspicious.

AN EGG CARRYING BOX.

Convenient Device for Use When Gathering Eggs from Trap-Nests.

Bulletin 248 on "New Poultry Appliances," lately issued by the agricultural experiment station of Cornell University, describes a box for carrying



The Egg Carrying Box.

eggs which will be found very useful for those using trap-nests with a large number of pens.

The wells in the bottom of the box hold the eggs in an upright position on the little end, where the numbers can easily be read. The eggs are gathered into the boxes and at night are assembled in the egg room and recorded.

THE POULTRY YARD.

Lameness among fowls that are fat and heavy is often caused by the roost being too high.

If the poultry house stands in a damp place a board floor is preferable; otherwise a dirt floor is best.

In your efforts to improve the flock, don't overlook the fact that a poorly bred thoroughbred is as bad as a scrub.

As the weather becomes cooler, along in the fall more corn can be fed the young stock without danger of over-fatting.

If eggs are wanted next fall and winter, get the hens through their moult as soon as possible. The season is now at hand.

About the best remedy for scaly legs, which is the work of parasites, is an application of melted lard and sulphur once a week.

During the warm season is the time to repair old poultry houses and build new ones. They will then be in readiness for use when winter comes.

If those crevices and seams in the poultry house are closed during the summer season sickness and loss of fowls later on will be prevented.

Fatten Duck on Corn.

Feed the ducks for market a liberal amount of corn to give an ample supply of fat, but do not make the ration entirely of corn. Keep up the practice of giving green feed till they are ready to sell. If there is an old lettuce bed in the garden in which there is a great deal of that plant which is too tough or bitter for the table, cut a liberal amount of it into the grain feed. Ducks relish it and it is the best vegetable feed that can be given them.

THE DEATH OF SAMSON

Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 1, 1907

Specially Prepared for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Judges 16:21-31. Memory verses 28-30.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Be strong in the Lord, and the power of His might."—Eph. 6:10.

TIME.—B. C. 1116-1096. During the last part of the period of the Judges, the 40 years of the Philistine oppression of West Israel, 1134-1094, and contemporary with the first 20 years of Samuel.

PLACE.—If we make Jerusalem, and Hebron centers from which to measure, Zorah, the birthplace of Samson, will be 14 miles west of Jerusalem; the valley of Sorek, two miles farther west; Timnah, four miles south of Zorah; and Ashdod, 20 miles further west near the sea. Hebron is 20 miles south of Jerusalem, and Gaza 36 miles directly west. See colored map. The tribe of Dan bordered on the north of Judah and west of Benjamin, the line running through Jerusalem east and west.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

The Samson Stories.—It seems strange, at first sight, that three chapters of the Bible should be given to the story of such a man as Samson—great, strong, jovial, good-natured, ready to fight, equally ready to play rough jokes and utter witty sayings, with an animal nature overshadowing the spiritual. It is still more strange that in the roll-call of heroes of the faith in the eleventh chapter of Hebrews, Samson should be named with Abraham, Gideon, and David, among those "who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions."

Samson and His Characteristics.—

1. The name Samson is derived from the Hebrew word for "sun," and means "sunny" or "sun-hero." He was born at Zorah in the more southern of the two settlements of the tribe of Dan, on the borders of Judah, 14 miles west of Jerusalem. His father's name was Manoah.

2. Even before his birth his mission was announced. He was to be one who should "begin to save Israel out of the hand of the Philistines," and to this end was to be consecrated to God (Judges 13). It is a great thing for any person to be so endowed and so trained as to have a definite mission in this world. Only partially did Samson fulfill his ideal, but the presence of it influenced his whole life.

3. The consecration of Samson was through the Nazirite vow, which required (Num. 6:2-6) total abstinence from grapes, wine, and all intoxicating liquors; that the hair should go uncut; and that all contamination with dead bodies be avoided. It was usually a temporary vow, but Samson and John the Baptist were perpetual Nazirites. The meaning of the vow was probably "entire consecration to God."

It is to be noted that, according to the record, Samson, with all his other failings, yet kept sacred the conditions of this vow. On the keeping of the vow his strength and prowess depended.

4. The first and most effective of the endowments of Samson for his mission was his great strength, which, in general, he used to deliver his nation from the power of the oppressor, although not always in the wisest way.

5. A second special endowment of Samson was his sense of humor, his impulsive practical joking, puns, and riddles. These were an advantage to him even in his efforts to overcome the Philistine oppressors.

6. "He was a born fighter. He knew his strength and loved to use it. Nothing stirred him like the joy of a battle, unless, indeed, the sweet rewards of victory, its spoils and pleasures. Such men commonly degenerate into mercenary brutes, fighting here and there, on whichever side inclination may be strongest or personal advantage greatest."—Rev. Ira S. Dodd.

But it was not so in the case of Samson.

7. His weakness was very great. His spiritual nature was not highly developed. He was not a leader or organizer of men. He did his work alone, and not by massing the nation against the oppressor. He was infected with the loose morals of his heathen neighbors. These were a hindrance to his mission, and brought him to blindness, slavery, and an untimely death.

8. But in the main he was firmly on the side of God's people and the fulfillment of his mission. He never broke his Nazirite vows. He was a total abstinence man to the end. "To appreciate the faith of Samson it is necessary to understand the temptations and difficulties in face of which he performed his task."

If Samson had cared only for the satisfaction of his course and selfish impulses, the road to that infamous fame would have been wide open. But read his story. You will see that he always fought on one side,—the unpopular, the dangerous, the apparently hopeless side.

Practical Points.

Strength, even physical strength, has a real use in the kingdom of God. The jollity and frolicsomeness of youth, even the tendency to pranks and hazing, becomes a means of usefulness.

Samson was a temperance man and never broke his vow.

Samson's failure in his work was the result of his moral failure, and wrecked his life.

Great strength invites attack. The devil does not like gigantic leadership when it has a sacred talisman of power and purity on its forehead."



THE DRUG HABIT.

Use of Narcotics Spreads Faster Than Any Other Vice.

"The narcotic habit is spreading faster than any other vice, and unless its insidious march can be checked it will not be long before it will outstrip whisky and gambling combined in the number of its victims," says James Forbes, chief of the bureau of mendicancy of the Charity Organization Society of New York.

"Opium, morphine and cocaine today have nearly 50,000 abject slaves in New York city alone. There must be several times as many more who are as yet comparative beginners—those who are dallying with these drugs, taking their first steps along the poppy path that ends in the potter's field."

"The 'dope habit' is an evil that has permeated through every class of society, except, perhaps, that which earns its bread by manual labor, and it is beginning to make its inroads on that."

"I know several physicians once honored and envied in their professions who are hanging about Chatham square by day and sleeping in Mulberry Bend park at night, whose sole ambition is to get enough money each day to buy themselves 20 or 30 grains of the 'white stuff.' The cocaine habit is especially prevalent among girls and women of all classes."

TEMPERANCE TEACHING.

Schools in India to Give Special Instruction to the Children.

As a result of the wide-spread interest recently aroused in India in regard to the drink evil found to be largely on the increase, especially among the native population, an order has been issued by the director of public instruction for the United Provinces of Agra and Oude, directing that teachers and public instructors devote special attention to the teaching of temperance and effectively point out to scholars the physical and moral evils arising from the use of alcoholic drink. Inspectors of public instruction are enjoined to see that the subject is given due consideration by the professional staff of teachers and that the teaching is not given in a perfunctory manner.

In taking this step, the authorities are taking a wise method of combating an evil whose growth is so destructive, since the real hope of future betterment lies in training the coming generations to abstain from alcoholic drink on reasonable and scientific principles. The experience of all countries where this course has been taken points to its effectiveness in promoting habits of health and sobriety, not only among the children affected by the teaching, but in the homes from which they come.

A Temperance Success.

As the result of a legal action taken recently at Sainte Genevieve, Mo., ten saloons have been forced to close, and for the first time in 172 years the town is "dry." Ste. Genevieve was founded in 1735, and since its founding, drinking places, in spite of repeated efforts of the temperance forces, have never been effectually closed until the present time.

Prohibition Advance in Finland.

At the first meeting of the new popular assembly of Finland, which is now in session, the prohibition of the sale and manufacture of liquor will be considered. As a majority of the body, 19 of whom are women, are pledged for prohibition, the passage of the prohibition measure seems assured.

Liquors Adulterated.

Julius Hortvet, Minnesota's state chemist, has just completed an examination of a miscellaneous collection of liquors which have been sent in for analysis on the ground that they contained many adulterations more harmful than the alcohol itself. In his report, Mr. Hortvet declares that alcohol is without doubt the worst poison in whisky, whether "pure" or "blended."

Saloons in Rock Island.

Rock Island, Ill., has 95 saloons, which is, in round numbers, one for every 250 people. Rock Island's case is not unusual, but with the rising tide of temperance sentiment it soon will be.

Drink and Police.

New York's daily drink bill amounts to a million dollars, which is \$365,000,000 a year. Can we wonder that Commissioner Bingham needs more police?

Half Are Saloonless.

Out of 1,454 towns in Wisconsin, nearly 700 are now saloonless. A large number of the cities and villages close the saloons on Sunday.

Children of Inebriates.

The mortality of children of drunken parents is 91 per cent. as compared with 9 per cent. amongst children of teetotal parents.

A Harmless "Jag."

The Swedes are a temperate, sober people, in spite of the fact that the Swedish word for "I" is "Jag."

Elected President.

Mr. Joseph Gibson, of Ingersoll, has been made president of the Ontario Temperance alliance.

1855 Berea College 1907-8

FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

Over 60 instructors, 1175 students from 27 states.

Largest college library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject. So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself, where he can make most rapid progress.

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THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade (fractions and compound numbers), Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management. "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 2 years for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

CHOICE OF STUDIES is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 1 year or 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, 4 years Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Read Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

FALL—14 weeks, \$29.50,—in one payment, \$29.00. Installment plan: first day \$21.05, including \$1.00 deposit, middle of term \$9.45.

WINTER—12 weeks, \$29.00,—in one payment \$28.50. Installment plan: first day \$21.00 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.00.

REFUNDING—Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced.

On board, in full except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week.

On room, all but fifty cents, but no allowance for any fraction of a month.

On incidental fee, a certificate allowing the student to apply the amount advanced for term bids when he returns provided it is within four terms, but making no allowance for any fraction of a month.

IT PAYS TO STAY—When you have made your journey and are well started in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

THE FIRST DAY of the fall term is September 11, 1907.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY

That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for One Dollar!

That brings in subscriptions all the time. See full premium list on page 7.

THE SCHOOL

Problems of the District School.

By Prof. Dinmore.

Part 5.—Keeping Up the Interest.

1. THE MAIN PROP.—It ought to be engraven somewhere, above his desk, over his door, on the ceiling over his bed, anywhere, everywhere, so he could not fail to see it: AS THE TEACHER IS SO WILL THE SCHOOL BE. So long as the zeal of the teacher does not flag the pupils are not likely to lose interest. But let the spirit of the teacher droop for an instant and the whole school catches it. If he stretches the school yawns. It is not so much a question of how to keep the school interested as how to keep one's own interest from waning.

We all need spurring up occasionally. No matter how mettlesome your steed is if you keep him going at a good strong gait for many days he will finally begin to lag and will have to be touched up. Who shall spur the district school teacher when he begins to lag? There is no principal to keep an eye on him as in the case of the city school teacher. The County Superintendent with his one visit a year is too remote; we can take many a nap without his catching us. The school directors pay little, if any, attention and would hardly dare prod us if they knew we needed it. Our patrons will not spur us. Evidently we must urge ourselves on. Whatever spurring we get must be self-inflicted. The attention is called to a list of spurs.

Spur one, count the days. The Psalmist said, "So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." At the beginning of the term we make our plans as large as possible and as the days go by we shall find the time all too short to accomplish what we desire. Also as we become acquainted with our pupils we discover their needs and add to our original plans. We need now every single day, used to the utmost in order to do the work that is pressing to be done. If our term is six months we have one hundred and twenty days. As one after another slips away we should count the remaining ones jealously and part with each one as reluctantly as a miser from his dollars.

Spur two, measure what remains by what has been done. In reviewing the past we can see that many difficulties were encountered that had not been foreseen. Various unexpected hindrances impeded our progress. We may count upon it that such will be the case to the end. A certain man was adjudged insane because he supposed he could build a house for what the contractors told him it would cost. So we must measure the future not by what we can see but by the experiences of the past. Doing this we shall readily see that we have no time to waste.

Third, for the sake of my pupils I must not relax my vigilance. They must take me as their pattern. I am their example. I cannot expect them to do more than they see me doing. If I urge them to be diligent I must be diligent. If I would have them increase their interest I must not lose mine. This should be a very keen and effective spur.

Fourth, duty to others. I owe it to my parents who love me, to my teachers who instructed me, to those who recommended me, to the directors who employed me, to my patrons who have entrusted their children to my care, to my country and to my Maker to put forth my best efforts, to discharge my duties faithfully from the first day to the last. Nothing less than whole-hearted service will relieve me of my obligations to all these.

Fifth, duty to self. Lastly I cannot afford to fall into loose ways for the sake of ease, or relief from daily burdens. If I allow myself to become careless it will greatly injure my chances of success. Work slighted one day will be more easily slighted

(Continued Next Week.)

THE FARM

Have You Figured the Cost?

When we see our neighbor returning home with a fine new horse, the first question that comes to our minds is, "What did it cost?" We learn that the price paid was \$200. We next ask ourselves "Is he worth it?" Perhaps it is, at least we hope so. The point that we want to get is, that an energetic man always wants to count the cost and compare it with the real value.

Do we do this on the farm? When you raise a crop of corn do you figure the real cost and compare it with the real value of the corn produced? There is the cow that you have been milking for the last year,

the next and soon the habit will be formed and my usefulness will be practically ruined.

By such spurs as these the teacher must keep himself up to his best efforts.

2. KEEPING A BRAVE FRONT. It is never wise to reveal discouragement or disappointment. Many a general has saved himself from crushing defeat by a good showing in front. Disappointments and discouragements are certain to come but we need not brood over them nor talk about them. Some teachers lie awake nights worrying over their difficulties. It does no good whatever, but much harm because it robs one of greatly needed rest and so unfits him for next day's duties.

A better plan than worrying is after the work of the day is over to review it carefully passing honest judgment upon every act and taking the full share of blame where things went wrong. We should not hesitate to acknowledge to ourselves our mistakes and shoulder whatever blame attaches to them. Having acknowledged them we will avoid like ones in the future. If we do not thus reflect upon our experiences and deal honestly with ourselves we shall not profit by them. If there are any difficult matters pending we should think them over carefully and decide upon a course of action. Having thus done we may dismiss the whole matter and sleep soundly. This will give us new courage and new strength to go forward next day.

Ordinarily when some one asks us how we are getting on he does not expect us to pour a tale of woe into his ears. His question was a mere commonplace greeting like "how-do-you-do" and only requires such an answer as "very well" or "so-so." People are always ready to listen to something bright and cheering but they do not care to hear walls and complaints. As the old saying is they have troubles enough of their own. Particularly must we not complain to some gossip listener of any of our patrons even though we may think they have treated us badly. If there is any such difference we should go to them ourselves and straighten it out if possible.

Neither will it pay if we have rebellious or unruly pupils to discuss them with the neighbors. If we need advice we should not hesitate to ask it of some wise person who has had more experience than we and who will not take advantage of our confidence to do us hurt. Or if matters are unendurable we may go to the directors and lay our troubles before them. It is their duty to take such action as is necessary for the protection of the teacher and of the school.

While extreme cases of discipline that require the assistance of the Board are not common they do sometimes happen and are most likely to occur to young teachers to whom this word of advice will be valuable.

If we should not reveal our troubles to the world it is equally important that we preserve a brave front before our school. Any weakening on our part will be quickly observed by our pupils and they will be quick to take advantage of it. Some sorely tried teachers have been known to shed tears before the school. Instead of arousing sympathy as for one in distress it has generally brought contempt for supposed weakness. Clear grit is much more effective than tears.

Finally a teacher's own estimate of his work will be taken largely by others. If he counts himself a failure he will be so considered. If he looks upon his work as a success most people are willing to let it go at that. Two things he should avoid, boasting of his achievements or deprecating his feeble efforts. Do your best, keep a brave heart and let your work speak for itself.

An experiment performed in a leading county of Wisconsin shows that it required 1,120 of the average cows to make as much clear money as the 12 cows made in one of the industrious farmer's herds.

Three important rules should be kept in mind in the raising of cattle.

1. Select only the very best stock.
2. Learn the quality and quantity of feed that gives the best results.
3. Great care should be taken as to regularity in feeding, milking, etc.

Do not be satisfied until you have the very best grade of stock for your section, if you are in the beef business. Keep only beef types.

If you want milk and butter for the home, keep a dairy grade that does not fatten up when you feed for extra milk.

Mix the feed. A cow will not prosper on corn alone any more than a person will. Milking at a regular time is as important as is our dinner. The milk in a cow's udder flows at regular times the same as hunger comes to the person.

Above all, do not expect a cow to stay out in the cold all winter and then give milk enough to pay for her feed. The strength from the food is all required to keep the cow from freezing. This is not only cruel to the cow, but money out of your pockets. COUNT THE COST and you will shelter your cattle.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Tobacco Disorders Worse—Louisville Streetcar Men Strike—Big Oil Gusher Found.

The trouble in the tobacco districts has grown much more acute, and several crimes have been committed in the name of the Society of Equity. One peaceful demonstration has been held, at Hopkinsville, where a band of masked men went to the tobacco buyers, and made them promise not to try to buy any of the pooled tobacco.

Much more serious trouble took place in other places. In Guthrie, down near the Tennessee line, J. M. Wade and his two sons, who had not pooled their tobacco, were given forty-eight hours to leave town, and were beaten with sticks by four masked men. In Christian County, too, a man was beaten by masked riders. This man was a buyer. The men threatened to hang him if he ever returned to that part of the country.

Fire has also been used. In Shelby County a band of masked riders left a torch for a warning in front of a barn, the owner of which had not pooled his crop. In Daviess County, where the trouble has been most acute, two barns were burned. One barn in which some Equity tobacco was stored was burned in Owen County.

It is a pity that the officials are unable or afraid to stop these outrages. It makes no difference whether or not the Equity Society men are right—burning barns, beating men, and otherwise acting like thieves and brigands will not accomplish any good thing. And it will do a lot of harm, for the naturally lawless men, and foolish boys who want a lark, will get to doing the same things and the same state of affairs will come that came from the Ku Klux Klan, which was started for a good purpose, but led to so much lawlessness that the very men that started it helped break it up.

The disputes between the street car company in Louisville and its men resulted last Saturday night in a strike, and there have been very few cars run in the city since. As most of the people there live several miles from their work, and have to go back and forth every day, this means great hardship for them, and it interferes greatly with the business of the city. Friends of the strikers have thrown rocks and sticks at men who have tried to run cars, and the police have made many arrests. The strikers say that the city administration is trying to help the company, but it seems to be the fact that the police are only trying to prevent fights.

Gov. Beckham issued his proclamation for Thanksgiving Day last Friday. It is very short, and does not mention many things that he is thankful for.

A prophecy of coming prosperity for this state was made last Friday in Louisville by C. J. Norwood of the U. S. Geological Survey, a coal expert. He says that he expects to see the time when Kentucky will produce more coal than any other state except one. He has been in this state some time looking over the coal deposits.

Peter Duncan of Russell County, who was recently convicted of the murder of his neighbor, Dave Mann, killed himself while he was on the way to the penitentiary to serve a life sentence. He swallowed a quantity of carbolic acid.

A real gusher was struck last week in the untested portion of Wayne County and flowed 100 barrels a day

opening a new territory to the oil men. With this exception the week was a dull one and the most interest was shown in the Wolfe County field.

The Standard Oil Company announced last week that Somerset crude oil is now quoted at \$1. a cut of ten cents having been made.

The National Fox Hunters' Association held its annual meet last week in Nelson County with a five hours' chase for the young hounds.

The third annual meeting of the Association of Kentucky Colleges, embracing Kentucky State College, Kentucky Wesleyan College, Central University, Georgetown College and Berea College was held Saturday afternoon and evening, at Kentucky State College. Dr. F. W. Hinlitt of Central University, President of the Association, was not able to be present and the session was called to order by President James K. Patterson of State College. The presiding officer, President H. K. Taylor, Kentucky Wesleyan College then took charge of the meeting.

The Association adopted resolutions in favor of uniform entrance examinations for Freshmen, and provided rules for these. Resolutions for the appointment of a central committee to select accredited preparatory schools was also adopted. In the discussion of the educational needs of the state almost all agreed that what the state needs most is better public schools, and that in the long run the dependence of the people will have to be upon them.

The election of officers followed, as follows: Dr. H. K. Taylor, Kentucky Wesleyan, President; Dr. T. B. McCartney, Kentucky University, Vice-President; Dr. Arthur Yager, Georgetown College, Secretary and Treasurer.

The Executive Committee includes President James K. Patterson, State College; President F. W. Hinlitt, C. U.; Professor M. E. Marsh, Berea.

THE MARKET

Berea Prices

Eggs, per doz.—22c.
Butter, per lb.—15-25c.
Potatoes, Irish, per bu.—\$0.80-\$1.00
Potatoes, Sweet, per bu.—\$1.00-\$1.20
Apples, per bu.—\$1.50-\$2.00
Turnips, per bu.—50c.
Bacon, per lb., 12-20c.
Ham, per lb., 17c.
Turkeys, undressed, 11-12c.
Rabbits, each, 10c.
Cabbage, per lb.—2c.
Chickens, on foot, per lb.—10c.
Chickens, dressed, per lb.—12½c.
Chestnuts, per bu.—\$3.20
Hickory nuts, per bu.—\$0.75-\$1.00
Walnuts, per bu.—40-50c.
Butternuts, per bu.—75c.

Live Stock

Louisville, Nov. 12.

Choice export steers	\$5.00	5.25
Light shipping steers	4.50	5.00
Choice butcher steers	4.25	5.75
Medium butcher str.	3.65	4.15
Common butcher str.	3.00	3.50
Choice butcher heifers	3.50	4.25
Medium butcher heifers	3.00	3.50
Common butcher heifers	2.50	3.00
Choice butcher cows	3.50	4.00
Medium butcher cows	3.00	3.50
Common butcher cows	2.25	3.00
Canners	1.00	2.25
Choice fat oxen	4.25	4.75
Medium oxen	3.00	4.00
Choice bulls	3.00	3.50
Medium bulls	2.50	3.00
Common bulls	2.00	2.50
Choice veal calves	6.25	6.75
Medium veal calves	4.00	5.00
Common calves	2.50	3.50
Good feeders	4.00	4.75
Medium feeders	3.50	4.00
Common feeders	3.00	3.50
Choice stock steers	3.50	4.00
Medium stock steers	3.00	3.50
Common stock steers	2.50	3.00
Choice stock heifers	3.00	3.50
Medium stock heifers	2.50	3.00
Common mixed stockers	2.50	3.00
Choice milch cows	35.00	40.00
Medium milch cows	25.00	30.00
Common milch cows	10.00	20.00

HOGS

Choice packers and butchers,	200 to 300 lbs.	5.25
Medium packers and butchers	160 to 200 lbs.	5.25
Light shippers, 120-160 lbs	5.15	5.25
Choice pigs, 90-120 lbs.	5.00	5.10
Light pigs, 50-90 lbs.	5.00	5.10
Roughs, 150-500 lbs.	3.00	4.65

SHEEP

Choice fat sheep	3.50	4.00
Medium sheep	3.00	3.50
Common sheep	2.00	3.00
Bucks	2.00	3.00

A New Addition To Berea

A NEW STREET

Lots For Sale in Best Part of Town at only \$100. Terms to suit purchaser. Two houses of four and eight rooms at reasonable prices.

B. P. AMBRICE & SON,
Box 11a Berea, Ky.

Choice spring lambs	5.00	5.50
Good butcher lambs	4.50	5.00
Culls and tail-ends	3.00	4.00

MESS PORK—\$13.00.
HAMS—Choice sugar cured, light and special cure 14c, heavy to medium 13½-13¾c.

SHOULDERS—9c per lb.
BACON—Clear ribs sides 10½c, regular clear sides 12½c, breakfast bacon 17½c, sugar cured shoulders 9c, bacon, extra 11c; bellies, light 13c; heavy 13c.

EGGS—Case count 22c per doz.; candied, 23c.
BUTTER—17c per lb.

POULTRY—Spring chickens, small 10c per lb., large 8c, hens 8c; ducks, small young 11c, old 10c; turkeys, young 12½c, old 10c; geese 7c; rabbits \$1.60 per doz.

WHEAT—No. 2 red and long berry 93c, No. 3 red and long berry 91c.

CORN—No. 2 white 63½c; No. 2 mixed 63c.

OATS—No. 2 white 49½c; No. 2 mixed 48½c.

RYE—No. 2 Western 91c nominal, No. 2 Northern 94c.

Tan Bark

Price at the depot at Berea, per cord, \$7.00.

Ties

Prices at the depot at Berea.
Eight and a half feet long, 6 by 8, firsts, 53 cents.
Eight and a half feet long, 6 by 8, culls, 23 cents.

Eight foot, 6 by 8, firsts, 50 cents.
Eight foot, 6 by 8, culls, 25 cents.

Spokes

Prices paid by Standard Wheel Co. at Berea, for black or shell bark hickory spokes, split or sawed.

Per

First size, A and B grade,	\$16.00
First size, C grade,	9.00
First size, D grade,	7.00
Second size, A and B grade,	21.00
Second size, C grade,	12.00
Second size, D grade,	9.00
Third size, A and B grade,	25.00
Third size, C grade,	12.00
Fourth size, A and B grade,	30.00

First size is 1½ in. on the heart, 1¼ in. deep and 28 to 30 inches long. Second size is 2 in. on the heart, 2 in. deep and 30 in. long. Third size is 2¼ in. on the heart, 2¼ in. deep and 30 in. long. Fourth size is 2½ in. on the heart, 2½ in. deep and 30 in. long.

A. & B. Grade is good, sound, white timber, heavy growth, live timber, full to sizes and free from defects.

C. Grade is good, sound, white timber, that is lighter in weight, and growth is finer and not so heavy as the A. B. Grade. It must be free from defects also, and full to sizes.

D. Grade is good, sound, red and red and white mixed timber, clear of defects and full to sizes.

Defects are knots, worms, bird pecks, wind shakes, crooked grain and checks.



To Educate Your Children!

This ceiled cottage, four rooms, with stoves, tables, chairs and bedsteads, MAY BE RENTED FOR \$10 A TERM. Other dwellings of various sizes and for very reasonable prices. Address

T. J. OSBORNE, Berea, Ky.

ADDING NEW ACCOUNTS

We are constantly adding new accounts and our business is increasing at a very satisfactory rate. It is our purpose to

Deal Justly and Liberally With All.

Your Account Solicited.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

—THE—

Berea National Bank

Capital \$25,000.00

Surplus \$1,500.00

S. E. WELCH, President. J. L. GAY, Cashier.

I AM THE MAN WHO SELLS THE LAND.

Berea Town Property, Improved and Unimproved.

One cottage left in west end \$150.
Three lots left in west end, an acre in each lot \$100 each.
One eight room two story frame building, all plastered.
Chimney, two grates, good cistern 12 by 12, lot 100 by 300, fruit trees, wood house, barn, etc. \$2,500.
A nice cottage with three lots on Walnut Meadow Pike \$1,500.
One new house and lot, good water, barn, on Jackson st. \$1,000.
I have a farm of 43 acres, small box house, 1 1/2 miles west of Berea, price \$1,200. A great bargain for anyone.
Fifty one acres on Berea and Big Hill Pike, ¼ miles from Berea \$25.00 per acre.

Any One Wanting Property of Any Kind Call and See Me. I Can Supply Your Needs.

J. P. BICKNELL

REAL ESTATE AGENT and MERCHANT.

BARNEY IS A SUICIDE

LATE HEAD OF KNICKERBOCKER TRUST COMPANY KILLS SELF.

PUTS BULLET IN BODY

Deed of New York Financier Attributed to Distress of Mind Over Loss of Fortune and Standing.

New York.—Charles Tracy Barney, the deposed president of the Knickerbocker Trust company, and until recently a power in the financial world, shot and killed himself Thursday in his home. His loans with the bank, it is said, are amply secured, and when he was forced from its presidency he was, to all intents and purposes, eliminated as a factor in banking circles.

What ill effects his unexpected taking off might have had on the financial situation generally had long since been discounted. In distress of mind over the dissipation of his private fortune and the loss of high standing among business associates, intimate acquaintances find the hidden drift that broke his health and reason.

Much of his personal wealth might have been saved. At the time that Barney was dying at his home at East Thirty-eighth street and Park avenue, and surgeons probed for a bullet that, misdirected by a nerveless hand, had entered the body below the heart, a handful of friends at a downtown office were concluding an arrangement by which the loose ends of the banker's many enterprises were to be gathered up and financed by a stock company which, if not wholly successful, would at least rescue from the wreckage sufficient to insure the promoter's future financially. The conference broke up at the announcement that Mr. Barney was dead.

Mr. Barney, who was in his fifty-seventh year, shot himself early in the day, while alone in his chamber at the rear of the second floor of his home. The bullet entered below the heart and lodged under the left shoulder blade. He died about 2:30 o'clock after suffering intensely.

Bank Cashier a Suicide.

Kansas City, Mo.—J. B. Thomas, cashier of the Bank of Albany, of Albany, Mo., a prominent Democratic politician and former grand master of the Masonic Order of Missouri, committed suicide at the Midland hotel in this city Friday, leaving no message to explain his action.

There is no evidence that the affairs of the Bank of Albany are involved in the tragedy, the surviving officers having asserted emphatically that they knew of no reason for the suicide of Cashier Thomas.

Thomas registered at the hotel at 3:30 o'clock Thursday night and went directly to his room, and was not seen alive again by the employees of the hotel. When no response was given to repeated knockings on the door, a carpenter forced an entrance. Thomas was found dead in the bathroom, fully dressed, with a bullet hole in his right temple and clutching a pistol in his hand. The coroner decided that he had been dead several hours.

Thomas was 60 years old and had been cashier of the Bank of Albany since 1880. Before that time he had held several important political offices and he had continued to take an active part in politics. His son, Claude Thomas, is cashier of a bank at Gravity, Ia., and a daughter, Mrs. Dr. Stapleton, lives at La Harpe, Kan. His widow is living.

The other officers of the Bank of Albany are: C. H. Kent, president; J. L. McCulloch, vice president, and M. O. Mothershead, assistant cashier. The bank has a capital stock of \$40,000, and a surplus and undivided profits amounting to \$20,000, according to its last statement.

Friends of the dead banker at Albany stated that he had suffered much mental anguish of late because of unfortunate personal business ventures.

SETS ASIDE MURDER VERDICT.

Judge Scores Jury in the William Shimmel Case.

Grand Haven, Mich.—A jury Friday found William Shimmel guilty of the murder, 18 months ago, of Martin Golden, a storekeeper at Dennison, but Circuit Judge Padgham immediately set aside the verdict and severely scored the jury, declaring the evidence, which was entirely circumstantial, did not in any way warrant the verdict. The judge released Shimmel on \$500 bond.

Outburst on Sun's Surface.

Oxford, Eng.—A remarkable outburst on the sun was observed by Prof. Ambau, director of the Radcliffe observatory, at 11:45 Friday morning. An immense flame shot up at the rate of over 10,000 miles a minute until it reached a height of 325,000 miles. At ten minutes past 12 it broke into fragments and disappeared.

Lost Pay Roll of \$22,000 Is Found.

Trinidad, Col.—The \$22,000 worth of pay checks for the miners of the Carbon Coal & Coke company, which were lost a few days ago from the stage that runs between Longdale and Cokedale, were found by boys and returned to the company.

Hamburg Broker Kills Himself.

Hamburg.—J. Ballin, a stock broker and a brother of Albert Ballin, director general of the Hamburg-American Steamship line, committed suicide with a revolver Friday.

CONFESSES HE WAS A SPY

ENSIGN ULMO, OF FRENCH NAVY, ADMITS GUILT IN COURT.

Anti-Semitic Paper Asserts Magistrate Has Proof of German Admiral's Complicity.

Paris.—Ensign Ulmo, who was arrested last month at Toulon charged with being a spy, confessed his guilt Thursday when confronted in court with the original of a telegram which he had filed at Toulon, addressed to an agent of a foreign power.

The dispatch had been written in a disguised hand and was not signed, but before handing it in to the clerk Ulmo absent-mindedly made a correction in his own handwriting and gave his own name to the clerk in compliance with the regulations requiring the name of a sender of a telegram.

Ulmo told the magistrate that the foreign power in question had refused his offers to sell information on the ground that the price he asked was too high.

The Libre Parole declares that the connection of Admiral Siegel, the German naval attaché here, who has just been recalled, with Ensign Ulmo, has been established by documents which are now in the hands of M. Leydet, the examining magistrate, who is inquiring into the charges against Ulmo. The paper adds that their correspondence was carried on through Hebrew intermediaries, but that a personal meeting between Ulmo and Siegel occurred in Paris last August, and that Siegel's recall was due to the fact that he was compromised.

WALSH'S SIDE IS STATED.

Attorney Ritscher Makes Opening Speech for Accused Financier.

Chicago.—Assistant United States District Attorney Fletcher Dohy completed his statement of the case of the government against John R. Walsh, on trial for alleged misapplication of funds of the defunct Chicago National bank, of which he was president, at noon Thursday. In the afternoon Attorney E. C. Ritscher of counsel for Walsh made his opening speech in defense of the financier.

In the course of his address Mr. Ritscher said it was probable that it would be charged by the prosecution that loans in excess of 10 per cent. of the capital stock had been made to certain companies. He said that this was a violation of the banking laws, but did not constitute a criminal offense. Nearly every bank violated the rules, he said, and violations were countenanced by the comptroller.

Here he was interrupted by Attorney Dohy. Mr. Dohy objected and was sustained by Judge Anderson, who said:

"I can't see why one violation of the law excuses another. Even if all of the banks violate this section that cannot be pleaded here."

SHIPYARDS TO BE CLOSED.

American Shipbuilding Company Begins Laying Off Its Men.

Cleveland, O.—At a meeting of the directors of the American Shipbuilding company here Thursday it was decided to retrench, in view of the uncertainty of the general financial condition, by shutting down practically all of its plants along the great lakes at once and deferring the usual dividend upon the common stock of the company.

At Lorain, where 1,800 men are employed, 1,000 were discharged, and Friday night most of the remaining 800 will be let go. At Bay City, Mich., 400 men were let out. The Detroit and Wyandotte yards will not be closed for the present. At South Chicago and at Superior, Wis., hundreds of men will be taken from the payroll.

INDIAN BATTLE TALE FALSE.

Denied by Superintendent Shelton, of Ship Rock Ute Agency.

Ute Agency, Ship Rock, N. M.—Superintendent Shelton, of the Ute Indian agency at this place, positively denies the report sent out from Durango, Col., that another battle took place Tuesday between the disaffected Utes and the United States troops. The report had it that six Indians were killed by the soldiers. Superintendent Shelton further states that all of the disaffected Utes are now under arrest at Ship Rock.

Train Kills Father and Son.

Greencastle, Ind.—Harry Waters, aged 45, and his son Walter, aged 22, were struck by the fast mail train on the Vandalla Friday and instantly killed at the village of Alameda, two miles east of here.

Alexander Fries, Chemist, Is Dead.

Cincinnati.—Alexander Fries, head of the firm of Alexander Fries & Bro., New York and Cincinnati, and one of the most eminent chemists of the country, died here Thursday night.

Woman Burglar Is Sentenced.

Chicago.—Mrs. Evelyn Romadka, the Milwaukee woman burglar, was sentenced to the Joliet penitentiary for an indeterminate period of from one to 20 years Friday by Judge Brentano on her plea of guilty to the charge of burglary.

Young Civil Engineer Is a Suicide.

Topeka, Kan.—Louis H. Krehl, a young man apparently about 24 years of age and a civil engineer on the Rock Island railroad, shot himself in the head Friday.

HIS FIRST SAMPLES DISTRIBUTED.



LOUISVILLE WALKS AGAIN

SECOND STREET CAR STRIKE IN SEVEN MONTHS.

Partial Service Furnished Without Much Disorder—Hundreds of Strike-Breakers Arrive.

Louisville, Ky.—For the second time in seven months Louisville is suffering from a street car strike, the 850 union employees of the Louisville Railway company having walked out early Friday morning.

The first day of the strike, however, was not marked by anything approaching the disorder that attended the strike last April, and when the partial service furnished during the day was discontinued at nightfall only 20 arrests had been made, virtually all of them for "disorderly conduct," which charge covered mainly the throwing of an occasional brick or jeering at the nonunion men.

The company operates, on a normal basis, between 600 and 700 cars. It was announced by the officials that when service was suspended Friday evening they had 40 cars running. Only about a dozen cars were run during the morning, and only a few passengers were carried during the day. The service was suspended in order to give the police a rest, the entire force having been on duty for over 24 hours.

Five hundred strike-breakers arrived during the day from Chicago and Indianapolis, and 200 more were expected. Adding to these the 200 nonunion employees who did not go out, the company officials claim they have almost a full force and will give practically a normal service. The strikers claim to have won over a number of nonunion men during the day. All talk of mediation or conciliation has been abandoned and the affair is regarded as a finish fight by the public as well as by the strikers and company officials.

ILLINOIS PROPERTY VALUES.

Results of Work by State Board of Equalization.

Springfield, Ill.—The state board of equalization, which has been in session ten days after the limit allowed by law, adjourned Wednesday morning. The report of the railroad committee shows a total assessment of railroads in Illinois to be about \$100,000,000, an increase of \$5,000,000 over 1906. The assessment on capital stock of corporations in the state is \$1,608,190, about \$2,000,000 less than the assessed valuation for 1906. This is explained by the fact that the tangible stock of Chicago corporations has been assessed at a much higher valuation by the local assessors than last year.

In 1907 the total equalized value of personal property in Illinois is \$246,819,650. The total equalized value of lands is \$371,904,086. The total equalized value of lots is \$499,898,662. The equalized value of personal property, lands and lots in 1907 is \$1,138,622,398, compared to \$1,015,653,662 in 1906.

Sabbath Breakers Indicted.

Kansas City, Mo.—The grand jury Tuesday night returned 149 additional indictments against persons charged with violating the state law which forbids labor on Sunday. The indictments are against 88 persons, 14 of whom are charged with selling intoxicants on Sunday. All the indicted persons will be arrested and compelled to give bond within 48 hours.

D. M. Ferry, Seed Man, Is Dead.

Detroit, Mich.—Dexter M. Ferry, head of one of the greatest seed firms in the United States, which bore his name, and prominent in local business enterprises, was found dead in bed at his home here Monday.

Mrs. Mathis, Song Writer, Dies.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Juliette Estelle Prescott Mathis, 68 years old, a writer of songs and verses, formerly a resident of Illinois, died here Thursday at the home of her son, Frank C. Prescott.

FRANTZ SULKS IN HIS TENT.

Oklahoma Governor Refuses to Help Install His Successor.

Guthrie, Okla.—Frank Frantz, governor of Oklahoma territory, would not participate in the ceremonies Saturday incident to the inauguration of Gov.-elect Charles N. Haskell and the Democratic state ticket.

His attitude became known when the executive committee in charge of the affair invited him to appear in the first carriage in the parade at the side of his successor. He refused emphatically. Urged to take some part in a feature of the inauguration, he insisted that he did not wish to be connected in any manner with the ceremonies.

The governor's attitude was the result of charges made during the recent campaign for state officers by Haskell. The territorial executive took particular exception to a speech delivered at Shawnee, in which the Democratic gubernatorial candidate made a personal attack on his rival.

AFTER A "GROCERS' TRUST."

Colorado Attorney General Attacks an Aligned Combine.

Denver, Col.—Attorney General William H. Dixon began an action under the common law in the Denver district court Thursday with a view to breaking up the so-called grocers' trust, operating in Colorado.

The Retail Merchants' Association of Colorado and its branches in 63 cities and towns of the state, the Denver Jobbers' association, the Denver Retail Grocers' association and about 20 jobbers are named as defendants and injunctions are sought to restrain them from arbitrating, from fixing prices and from refusing to sell supplies to retail grocers unless they charge the prices fixed by the alleged trust. The complaint alleges that the prices of foodstuffs have been maintained 20 per cent. higher than they would have been if there had been no trust.

HARRIS SUED FOR \$20,000.

Ex-Treasurer of Pennsylvania Accused of Accepting Bribe.

Pittsburg, Pa.—The most surprising of the many sensations which have developed since the failure of the Enterprise National bank of Allegheny, in 1905, occurred Wednesday when Thomas Rinkner, receiver of the defunct institution, entered a suit in assumpsit in the United States district court against ex-State Treasurer of Pennsylvania Frank G. Harris, claiming \$20,000 with interest from October 23, 1903.

This sum, it is charged, was paid Harris by Cashier Clark, of the bank, as a bribe for his part in permitting the promoters of the Pennsylvania Development company to use the funds of the Enterprise bank and the state.

Bryan Says He Will Accept.

Lincoln, Neb.—Through the editorial columns of The Commoner William Jennings Bryan declares he will not seek nor ask for the nomination for president, but if it is the desire of the rank and file of the party that he should have it, he would accept it cheerfully.

Toledo Woman Burned to Death.

Toledo, O.—Mrs. George Decker, aged 25, died at a hospital here Thursday night of burns received in an explosion at her home.

Can't Advance Night Phone Rates.

Lincoln, Neb.—Several days ago all the telephone companies in Nebraska asked permission of the railway commission to advance night rates to the day schedule. The commission Friday refused to grant the permission, and received assurance that the advance would not be attempted.

Post Office Safe Is Robbed.

Spartanburg, S. C.—The safe in the post office at Seneca, S. C., was blown open Thursday night and \$800 in stamps and \$200 in currency taken.

ROUND ABOUT THE STATE

What Is Going on in Different Sections of Kentucky.

SOLDIERS WILL NOT PARTICIPATE

In the Inaugural Ceremonies of Gov.-Elect Willson.

Louisville, Ky.—For the first time in the history of the state, the Kentucky state guard will not take part in the inauguration of Gov.-elect Willson, on Tuesday, December 10. While it has not been officially announced from the executive office in Frankfort that the soldiers will not perform any military functions at the inauguration, it was given out here by a politician close to the inner circles of the capitol.

A military escort to the governor and a military parade have been the custom at inaugurations of Kentucky governors since Kentucky became a state, and when it became known here that the soldiers would be an unknown quantity at the inaugural ceremonies of Gov. Willson, local republicans were greatly incensed. No reason has been assigned here why the soldiers should not be permitted to take part in the inauguration of Gov. Willson, and until some good and sufficient reason is assigned all sorts of rumors will fill the air.

FLASHES PARDON PLEA.

Powers Again Claims Immunity From Prosecution.

Georgetown, Ky.—The prosecution in the Powers case answered ready at the opening of court. Powers' attorney, W. C. Owens, handing to Judge Morris the pardon issued to Powers by W. S. Taylor while he was governor, said: "We wish to offer a plea in abatement." The noted paper was then passed over to the attorneys for the commonwealth for examination. The pardon was found on Powers when he was arrested at Lexington in April, 1900, while trying to escape from Frankfort in soldiers' clothes. This pardon has been offered at every trial and the courts have held that Taylor was not governor, defacto or de jure, at the time, because his right to the seat was under contest.

Judge Morris overruled the motion. The defense, however, scored a point in securing admission to make avowal of the pardon, thus getting that document in the records over the emphatic objection of the prosecution, which was allowed to give exceptions.

DEATH BY POISON

Preferred By Aged Prisoner Than a Long Term in Prison.

Somerset, Ky.—While on his way to the state penitentiary from Russell county Peter Duncan swallowed an ounce of carbolic acid here and died within a few minutes.

Duncan was 63 years of age, and was convicted at the last term of the Russell circuit court of the murder of his neighbor, Dave Mann. The jury gave him a sentence of 21 years.

Duncan was in the custody of Sheriff Hammond, of Russell county. After swallowing the drug he asked Hammond to tell his wife that he had taken it, preferring to die rather than go to the penitentiary at such an advanced age. He leaves a widow and several grown children.

Will Be Charged With Murder.

Lexington, Ky.—W. R. Campbell, who shot and killed Patrolman Michael Murphy, will be able to leave his bed next week, it is said. He will be served with a warrant charging him with the murder of Murphy. The police are creating a fund with which to buy a home for the widow and children of the dead officer.

Tobacco Planters Parade Town.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—One hundred and sixteen horsemen and 21 persons in buggies rode into Hopkinsville and paraded in the principal streets. They are members of the Society of Equity and Planters' association, and are here as an "Army of Peaceful Invasion" to ask independent tobacco men to withdraw buyers from the county.

Baptists Adjourn.

Clay City, Ky.—After a three-day session the General Association of Baptists adjourned. Nearly 150 delegates and visitors were present from Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Tennessee and Missouri. Rev. W. A. Miller, of Sebree, Ky., was elected moderator.

Will Hold Poultry Show.

Lexington, Ky.—The Blue Grass Poultry association, of which S. M. Smith is secretary, has decided to hold a show in this city some time in January. Prizes amounting to \$1,000 in cash and 25 silver cups will be given.

For Killing Two Men.

London, Ky.—Dempsey West, who has been on trial here, charged jointly with Sam Lewis and John N. Johnson with the killing of Esrom Lawson and General Williams, was given two years in the penitentiary.

Lawyer Disbarred.

Frankfort, Ky.—The court of appeals affirmed a judgment disbarring Thomas D. Underwood from practicing law. Underwood, while county attorney of Warren county, was three times convicted of selling intoxicating liquor in violation of local option law.

Sold in Liverpool.

Henderson, Ky.—Wm. Elliott, warehouseman, has sold 808 hogsheds, of Stemming District Tobacco association pooled crop in Liverpool at 13 cents per pound. Of the amount sold 573 hogsheds were from Henderson.

HOTBED OF GOEBEL DEMOCRACY

Drew the Venue of One Hundred, Declared Powers' Defense.

Lexington, Ky.—Five jurors have been selected in the trial of Caleb Powers. These are yet subject to peremptory challenge by either side, the commonwealth having the right of six and the defense 15 peremptory challenges before the final acceptance of the trial jury.

Much comment was indulged in through the development of the fact that Caleb Powers' speech before the jury in his last trial has been well distributed through the counties surrounding Scott.

The prosecution regards this as the work of some one acting for the defense, while the defense has sought to show that the book was distributed by the republican campaign committee in answer to a number of pages of matter in the democratic handbook devoted to the Powers case as an issue in the campaign just closed.

Fifty-four veniremen have been examined. Of these 17 were excused for having conscientious scruples against capital punishment and 24 had expressed an opinion.

A sensation is said to be behind the move, as the defense claims that it will be able to show that the special venire was drawn from a hotbed of Goebel democracy, in which only 25 republicans reside.

SAVED FROM MOB.

Farmer Killed and Thrown Into Lake, It Is Said, By His Cousin.

Paducah, Ky.—Men searching for Clem Stewart, a farmer 33 years old, who lived in Illinois opposite Paducah, discovered blood stains on the shore of a big lake and in a boat.

Harrison Stewart, 30 years old, a cousin of the missing man, it is said, has confessed that he killed him November 4.

Harrison Stewart accused Clem Stewart with being too friendly with his wife.

The cousins met in a dense wood at the edge of a lane while on the way to vote.

Harrison, it is alleged, shot Clem off his horse with a shotgun. He then paddled in a canoe with the body to the middle of the lake and dropped it in the water.

Paducah policemen went to the assistance of Illinois officers and saved Harrison Stewart from a mob composed of 100 of his neighbors.

Engines Must Be Silent.

Covington, Ky.—The law committee of council prepared a report recommending the passage of an ordinance prohibiting the sounding of steam locomotive whistles within the city limits, except in cases of danger, the popping of engines and the using of the blower or air pump on engines while standing. For a violation of the ordinance a fine, on conviction in police court, may be imposed against the offender.

Gets Big Verdict.

Frankfort, Ky.—The court of appeals reversed the case of the L. & N. railroad vs. W. C. Cox, from Kenton county, and says that the peremptory instruction asked for by the railroad should have been given. Cox was a switchman and claimed he was thrown from the top of a freight car and severely injured. He secured a verdict for \$6,000 damages.

High Price For Burley.

Lexington, Ky.—At the sale of 35,000 pounds of burley tobacco at the warehouse of Shelbourne & Sons the high price of \$20 per hundred was reached. The lowest price was \$7.50, the average was \$13.75. The last season had advanced fully two months before \$20 per hundred was reached. The majority of the tobacco sold was, it is understood, bought for the Continental Tobacco Co.

Usher Remains Cool.

Lexington, Ky.—During the performance of "The Chorus Lady" by the Rose Stahl Co. a boy in the gallery of the opera house, hearing the fire alarm bell in the Central Engine house, shouted "Fire," and those about him began a movement toward the door. "Sit down; the fire is in the Third ward," said the usher to the youngsters, probably avoiding a stampede.

Mines Closed Down.

Owingsville, Ky.—The stringent financial conditions reached this place, when the Morris Ore Co. closed down. The company employed several hundred hands. Most of the ore of these mines was shipped to Ironton, O.

Incendiary Fires Tobacco Barn.

Owensboro, Ky.—Fire of incendiary origin destroyed a big tobacco barn belonging to R. G. Walker. The barn contained 2,000 pounds of fine tobacco and 4,000 feet of lumber. Loss \$1,000. There is no insurance.

After Second Place.

Louisville, Ky.—C. J. Norwood, of the Kentucky geological survey, who is preparing his annual report, gave out a statement in which he declared that in a few years Kentucky will take second rank as a coal producing state, and will stand only below Pennsylvania.

Strikers Give Up.

Henderson, Ky.—The street car conductors and motemen of this city who went out on a strike several weeks ago asked to be reinstated at the pay they were receiving when they quit. They also waive recognition of the union.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

LAUREL COUNTY.

LONDON

Nov. 13.—Mrs. J. M. Young is visiting relatives in Tulsa, I. T. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Julia Williams, of Louisville.—Dr. J. B. Mason, with his wife and daughter Lela, are spending several weeks in Chicago.—Miss Lida Caldwell is visiting Miss Eva Lovell of Corbin this week.—Mrs. J. H. Farris of Lawrenceburg is visiting her niece, Mrs. George C. Moore and other relatives this week.—Mrs. Russ Dillion of Maywood, Lincoln County, visited the family of W. R. Dillion this week.—Mrs. J. P. Hundley visited friends in East Bernstadt Sunday.—Mrs. Matthews of Barbourville is visiting Miss Mollie Riley this week.—Mrs. Woodson May returned to her home at Somerset after spending several weeks visiting her relatives.—Miss Ruth Hoskins of Pineville was visiting her sister, Miss Bess Hoskins, a few days last week.—Mrs. J. R. Azbill of Kingston, Madison County, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George C. Moore, this week.—Miss Nellie Russell of Bushels is visiting relatives here this week.—Mrs. Lottie Wells and two children left Wednesday for Louisville where they will make their future home.—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Blair were visiting friends here Sunday.—Dr. and Mrs. Frank Jones are visiting relative at Grit this week.

CONGO.

Nov. 16.—Uncle Elisha Bowling died Tuesday.—The Rev. David Asher and two daughters, Lucy and Mattie, are visiting friends and relatives at Long Branch.—The Rev. T. P. McCracken Millard Chandler and J. F. Reams attended church at Pleasant Grove Saturday and Sunday. The Rev. McCracken preached an interesting sermon on the theme of repentance, giving the Baptists' view. Mr. Reams, the pastor, at the conclusion of the services endorsed the discourse and in behalf of the church invited Mr. McCracken back again.—Smith Potts was out last Sunday to teach singing. Smith is a good singer and a staunch Baptist, and deserves the compliments of all.—J. F. Reams will soon have his dwelling house completed.—P. F. Reams' horse fell down the other night as he was riding along, but as it happened, he was not hurt.—The election is over and it is a victory for the Republicans. I have been a Democrat all my life and since we have been defeated, we went down clean, that is, we used no fraud as we are accused by the Republicans. The records are open and can be investigated by any one that wants to know the truth. During the seven years the state has paid out of debt, erected a large state capitol, two normal colleges have been established, the asylums have been enlarged, the penitentiaries have been enlarged and many other things that are good have been done. Investigate for yourself. And yet there is more than \$1,000,000 in the state treasury.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

BOONE

Nov. 18.—Mrs. Lucinda Wren died at Fair View one day last week. She was buried there. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.—James Lambert has been quite sick but is better.—Mrs. Sam Lambert is on the sick list.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Wren, on the 18th a girl.—Mrs. Fannie Bolen spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Mag Sims.—Mr. and Mrs. George Bunch returned Sunday after a week's visit with friends near Scaffold Cane.—Mrs. Mattie Wren visited Mrs. Daisy Lambert Sunday.—Miss Bettie Poynter of Berea has been visiting home folks at this place.—Miss Robinson of Berea visited the family of W. M. Smith Sunday.—Charles Robinson of Berea passed thru here Sunday.—The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smith has been very sick but is thought to be improving.—Mr. and Mrs. Dave Grant of Duncannon, Kentucky, are visiting relatives at this place.—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Woodall, Berea, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.—Cal Chasteen returned to his home near Jellico some days ago.—Jesse Wren of Paris, Ky., is visiting relatives at this place.—Robert and Joe Smith of Clover Bottom were here on business a few days last week.

JACKSON COUNTY.

MILBRED

Nov. 14.—We are having some very cold weather now.—Singing school closed at Oak Grove last Sunday.—Hon. James H. Moore, who has been out in the interests of Caleb Powers, is at home for a few days. We are always glad to meet Mr. Moore.—Church services were held at Flat

Lick Monday and Tuesday by the Rev. Mr. Culton of Richmond, Ky., and Mr. Elkins of Missouri.—Mr. Jacob Moore has gone to Berea for a few days and expects to go from there to Indianapolis, Ind., on business.—The schools are very badly broken up on account of the measles.—Mr. Steel, the stove man, has begun work near here.

KERBY KNOB

Nov. 17.—Aunt Martha Click and Mrs. James Williams are on the sick list.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Click were made happy by the arrival of a fine girl in their home on Nov. 5th.—The children and grandchildren of Uncle J. A. Lane gave him an unexpected visit on Nov. 16th, and celebrated his seventieth birthday. Each took a basket of lunch and all spent a pleasant day at the old family home, which has been sold to L. F. Dean and sons, John and Gordie.—Lillie Herbert Click is just recovering from an attack of croup.—Mr. Sim Hobbs and Miss Sinda Reese were united in marriage on Nov. 14th. They have the best wishes of all who know them.—Mr. and Mrs. Dave Fullington of Oklahoma, visited friends and relatives at this place last week.—Mrs. James Click visited her sister, Mrs. Laura Hays, of Clover Bottom, Wednesday.—Mr. Will Jones of Dreyfus made a business trip here Thursday and Friday.—Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Click Saturday night.—Mrs. Carrie Hays and two children Ida and Smith Hays, of Winchester, spent a few days with friends and relatives here last week.—Tom and Nannie Williams, Walter and Myrtle Click spent a pleasant Sunday evening with Dr. and Mrs. Baker.

HURLEY.

Nov. 16.—We are having some very cold weather.—Everybody is very busy hauling in wood and coal preparing for winter.—Corn is selling here at 60 and 75 cents per bushel.—W. M. Isaacs of near Waneta was in this community Friday on business.—Jacob H. Gabbard and B. H. Cole made a business trip to McKee Tuesday.—Mrs. Fanny Huff of near Kerby Knob visited her aged father, old Uncle Wesley Gabbard, of this place, Friday and Saturday.—There was a big candy "pull" at Dave Gabbard's Saturday night. All enjoyed a nice time.—Sitha L. Angel and Bertha Gabbard were the welcome guests of Pollie and Maggie McCollum Sunday night.—Mrs. Sarah Gabbard will leave Saturday morning for Garrard County where she will visit her two sons, George and Dan Lewis Gabbard.—Mr. and Mrs. John F. Gabbard of Sand Lick visited Mr. Gabbard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Gabbard of Hurley, Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Stephens and family will start Sunday morning for Arkansas where they will make their future home.

GREEN HALL.

Nov. 15.—Hurrah! For the Republican party has gained the victory over the meanest machine on earth. There had not been a wedding in our community for over a year until after the election. Now several have got married and others are wanting to.—Samuel Evans, who has been a life long Democrat, gave his daughter to Andy Spence and they were married at the bride's home.—Milt Farley and Rhoda Hoskins were married a few days ago.—Hamton Minter, our county superintendent, and Miss Emma Minter, daughter of Bud Minter, were married yesterday at the bride's home, William Anderson officiating. Mr. Minter is a perfect gentleman and has a host of friends. His bride is a beautiful young lady.—Stave hauling is all the go.—R. Evans has sold his farm to his father-in-law, Mr. Crouch, and bought out his father and brother Job's home. Mr. Crouch is moving now and the Evans will all move soon.—James Hoskins' youngest daughter Mrs. Rhoda Farley, is very ill at this writing. She has only been married a few days. She was in the best of health and became seriously ill suddenly.—If the dog law is not repealed dogs will soon be a thing of the past, as we learn there is not a puppy in Jackson County.—We are glad to hear of R. L. Pierson renting the big livery stable in Berea. Lee is a hustler and knows how to run a stable.—Hurrah for The Berea Citizen. It is the leading paper in this vicinity and should be everywhere.—Silas Flany fell from his stable loft yesterday and was very badly shaken up. He is confined to his bed.

MAULDEN.

Nov. 16.—There are several cases of measles in this vicinity.—The attendance at the public schools is small be-

cause of the measles scare.—Old Uncle William Leger, one of the oldest men in this county, died at his home here Nov. 16th. He leaves a host of friend and relatives to mourn his loss.—The farmers are trying to gather their corn before rough weather begins.—Miss Cora Amyx returned Thursday from London where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Ward.—Mrs. George Amyx had a fine rooster commit suicide the other day by jumping out of a tree. His act is supposed to have been caused by despondency over the election.—Emery Farmer, who makes his home with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Short of this place, returned yesterday from an extended visit to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Farmer, of Hamilton, Ohio.—Dr. Sherman Holcomb of Oklahoma is visiting his parents and friends of this vicinity.—Allen Pennington, drummer from Kenile, Ky., is calling on the merchants of this place.—Thanksgiving will soon be here. How thankful we all should be. Not only for the seed time, the harvest time and the good crops, and many blessings we have received from God and Mother Earth, but for the redemption of Kentucky from the hands of dishonest politics as well.

Nov. 18.—Regular services were held at the Mount Olive Church Saturday and Sunday conducted by the Rev. W. M. Langdon.—Fred Estridge and Charley Smith of Egypt, Ky., attended church and Sunday School at Mount Olive Sunday.—Miss Rebecca Pennington, Miss Sude Hurley and Miss Mattie Bowles were the guests of Miss Easley Estridge Sunday.—Fred Estridge and Miss Sallie Bowles visited Mr. and Mrs. Lish Estridge Sunday and report a good time.—Mr. I. M. Cornett of this place is gone on a business trip to Perry County.

MIDDLE FORK.

Nov. 19.—Farmers are almost done gathering corn in this vicinity.—Uncle Jake Gabbard of Hurley and Wes Angel of this place are moving Harvey Cole and family of Pittsburg to their new home near Hurley.—Isaac and Bill Lear have gone into the goods business. We wish them much success.—There were several visitors at Mr. George Johnson's school Friday evening. Among those present were Sarah, Dona and Della Angel, Bill Morris and John and Bert Baker.—Joe Tussey has just returned from Clay County where he has been attending some business.—There were quite a number of young folks entertained at Jim Cole's Sunday.—Mr. Ovey Tussey has been attending church at Letter Box this week.—Dan Lear of near Carico is having a new kitchen built.—Robert Tussey had his finger mashed very badly the other day while hauling logs.—Does Wilson bought a new wagon and has gone into the stove business on Horse Lick.—Little Jake E. Angel has been quite sick for several days.—Misses Nina and Becca Wilson visited Minnie and Allie Angel Saturday.—Dud Cole's horse, while hauling wood Sunday morning, got scared, and ran away with his son Jesse and came very near killing him. He will be all right in a few days when he gets over his scare.—Nannie Wilson was the guest of her cousin, Sarah Faubus, Sunday.

GRAY HAWK.

Nov. 20.—We are having some rain at present and are hoping for a tide in the river so the boys can get their timber off to market.—W. D. Hellard is very poorly at this writing with a large abscess on his knee.—G. A. Hellard is working on a wagon this week.—The steel stove firm is doing a good business in this part making stoves.—Mrs. Mary Parrett, Mrs. Sarah Fox and several others attended the Dry Ridge Sunday School.—W. R. Hellard and several others had a nice hunt and fox chase Saturday night last.—Thos. Turner attended Oak Grove Church Sunday.—Neel Adkins and wife and Mrs. Jane Baulden from Berea visited their parents and relatives here Sunday last.—William Fox, who has been away for some time made his return home last night.—William Adkins is employed by the stove firm on McCommon Creek.—James Baulden visited friends and relatives in Berea last week.—James Roberts and Daniel Wilson made a business trip to Uncle Tom Turner's on Laurel Fork on Wednesday last.—Harvey Johnson of Dry Ridge has a nice lot of turkeys on hand and will ship them soon.—G. A. Hellard's Rector is out on a trip as sewing machine agent. Rector is a fine fellow and a good agent.—J. B. Frey made a business trip to William Eagle's on Friday.

You don't trust to luck to run your business for you. Why do you trust it to sell your goods for you? An ad. in the Citizen reaches over five thousand people. If you take an inch ad., that's over three hundred for a cent. See if you can beat it in any other way of telling what you want the people to know.

STATE DEVELOPMENT MEETING

The sixth State Development Convention met in the Galt House in Louisville Tuesday for three days session. It will close tonight with a banquet. Full reports of the meeting had not been received at the time The Citizen went to press, but there is no doubt that the convention will do a great deal for the development of the state and will be the most successful ever held.

Delegates had been appointed from almost every county in the state, and several hundred were present when the first session began. Twenty-five men prominent in the development of the state had promised to speak, and several of the speeches were to be important ones. The general object of the meeting was to discuss things which are likely to help in the opening up of the state for business of all kinds and which may add to the general prosperity. These topics were discussed by the different speakers, and the delegates will take back to their homes new ideas which, if properly applied, will do much for us all.

Some of the subjects and speakers were expected to be:

Welcome—Mayor James F. Grinstead.
Response—Sen. J. Wheeler Campbell, Paducah.
Address—"Kentucky Manhood, the Keynote of State Development," Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, Munfordville.
"Legislation Necessary to Obtain Good Roads," G. W. Shadein, Somerset.
"The Influence of the Press on State Development," Lew B. Brown, president Kentucky Press Association, Harrodsburg.
"School Suffrage for Women," Mrs. Desha Breckinridge, Lexington; Mr. R. N. Roark, Richmond.
"The Panama Canal and the Southern States," James B. McCreary, of the United States Senate.
"Tax Reform Movement," Senator A. R. Burnam, Richmond.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

A Sunday School convention which was of great help to the Sunday School workers here, and the effects of which ought to show thruout that part of the state where Berea students work, was held here on Tuesday organized by Prof. Raine.

The convention exercises began at the college chapel in the morning. In the Lower Chapel W. H. Vaughn, one of the workers of the State Association, spoke on the importance of the work. In the Upper Chapel E. A. Fox, the state secretary, was to have spoken, but he missed his train, and in his place Mr. Raine spoke on "What the Sunday School is and What It Can Do."

The first regular session of the convention was held at 2:15 p. m. and Mr. Fox, who had arrived, spoke on "How to Organize and Conduct a Sunday School." Mr. Vaughn spoke on the teachers' meeting. A committee was appointed to nominate officers for the Glade District Association. At 3:00 p. m. there was an open congress conducted by Mr. Fox, in which several subjects of importance were discussed.

At 7:00 p. m., after the regular opening exercises of the college Sunday school, four minute papers were read by the following: Francis Clark, on "Success in New Sunday School Work," Arthur Dailey, on "Loyalty to Our Own County Sunday School Association" and H. H. Fellmy on "The Sunday School Worker's Own Spiritual Life." The Ariel Quartet sang "Lead Kindly Light." Dr. Jameson of Cincinnati who was to have spoken, missed his train, and in his place Mr. Fox gave an address on "How the Old Man Won the Boys" and Mr. Vaughn reported some of the accomplishments of the state association.

The election of officers for the Glade District Association then took place, as follows: President, James A. Burgess; vice-president, the Rev. Mr. Van Winkle; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Ed Porter.

The Thankful Mouse.

[A fable.]
It was a hungry pussy cat.
Upon Thanksgiving morn.
As she watched a thankful little mouse
That ate an ear of corn.
"If I eat that thankful little mouse,
How thankful he should be
When he has made a meal himself
To make a meal for me!
"Then with his thanks for having fed
And his thanks for feeding me—
With all his thankfulness inside—
How thankful I shall be!"
Thus "meowed" the hungry pussy cat
Upon Thanksgiving day.
But the little mouse had overheard
And declined (with thanks) to stay.

Killed in Strange Accident.
In Goldfield the other day a deputy sheriff's pistol was jerked out of his pocket by the restiveness of the horse he was riding, and fell in the road. The horse stepped on it and so discharged a cartridge, the bullet from which killed a girl who was passing on the sidewalk. It cut her jugular vein.

Mrs. Stetson's Revolt

By JOHN BARTON OXFORD.

[Copyright, 1905, by John Barton Oxford.]

It was commonly said in Centerville that old John Stetson held the strings of his own purse and "kept" a pretty tight hold on 'em too. This kernel of truth from the chaff of the town gossip Mrs. Stetson was turning over in her mind as she darned socks under the yellow light of an ancient kerosene lamp one evening early in Thanksgiving week. On the other side of the table her lord and master, old Jim—he of the closely held purse strings—perused the pages of the Weekly Mirror through two pairs of spectacles.

Stetson was a middle aged man of medium height, inclined to portliness of figure and baldness of the head. His face was clean shaven save for the stubble of iron gray beard on the chin, and this rather emphasized the hard, straight lines about his mouth which gave his face that expression locally characterized as "set."

Mrs. Stetson was little, gray haired and bent of figure. Her hands were



knotted by an unfortunate combination of housework and rheumatism. Her voice was at once appealing and apologetic. The neighbors said thirty years with old Jim had "crushed her spirit."

She glanced covertly across the table many times and furtively cleared her throat before she found sufficient courage to address her liege.

"Father," she began at length, a trifle more apologetic than usual, "so long as Marthy's goin' to bring her husband home here for Thanksgiving, don't you think we'd better have a turkey?"

Her husband turned to her. The two pairs of spectacles gave his face an expression of ridiculous ferocity.

"Turkey?" he inquired explosively. "I guess chickens 'll do well enough."

"Last year when we was up to Marthy's place we had turkey," Mrs. Stetson pursued. "Seems to me we ought to do as much for them."

"I calculate a pair of them chickens will be full as good," said Stetson.

"They're nice chickens, I know," said Mrs. Stetson. "Them Plymouth Rocks is as plump as can be. But it seems though turkey fitted Thanksgiving' better, specially when you're goin' to have company. Why couldn't you kill one of them two turkeys I hatched out under the old black hen last spring and like to run my legs off bringin' up? They're likely lookin' fowl, and one would be plenty big enough for us."

"I sold 'em this mornin'," said Stetson.

"Sold 'em?" she gasped.

"Yes. Tom Babb wanted a pair of turkeys to raffle off up to his store the night before Thanksgiving, so I let him have 'em."

Mrs. Stetson straightened herself in her chair. She felt the "stiffening" go out of her knees, but her eyes flashed. Under the gross injustice of this thing her "crushed spirit" had revolted.

"Them turkeys was mine," she said in a voice whose tone was new to him.

"I s'pose you paid for all the corn and grain they et," he sneered.

"They was mine," she reiterated, and there was neither appeal nor apology in her words.

"I guess it's pretty well settled who they belonged to," he said grimly.

She rose from her chair and stood before him. She trembled violently, but her eyes never faltered as they looked into his.

"Jim Stetson," she said chokingly, "I'm goin' to have Thanksgiving as I want it. I'm goin' to have a turkey—

If I have to steal it."

To his amazement she swept from the room before he could reply and banged the door after her.

In the big bare room back of Tom Babb's store the Thanksgiving raffle was in full swing. The room was hazy with rank tobacco smoke, and the pungent smell of recently consumed spirits pervaded the place. The sporting element of Centerville, with much laughter and many broad jokes, shook the dice on an old counter from a dilapidated dice box. In one corner the two

turkeys were hung conspicuously for critical inspection.

At 9 o'clock the door leading from the front store opened. The crowd as one man craned heads to greet the newcomer, but instead of boisterous gibes they stared in amazement and suddenly fell silent, for into the room, thin, frail, but determined, strode Mrs. Stetson.

"I want to raffle," she said simply. "How much does it cost?"

"Twenty cents for three throws," said Babb.

Mrs. Stetson passed over the change. Much might be written of her experience in that dingy room—of how she threw to the line of her cash capital (60 cents); of how one of the Dayton boys showed her how to count the dice and as he bent above them slyly turned them over to count higher. But that has all passed into the official (unwritten) history of the town. Suffice it to say that at 9:30 Mrs. Stetson strode homeward with a plump turkey under her arm and the odor of vile tobacco about her clothes.

Her husband sat by the kitchen table as she entered. She threw her bundle on the floor beside him.

"I got my turkey," she said in challenge.

"Eh! Where'd you get it?" he said, stupefied.

"At the raffle," she said defiantly.

Was prepared for a storm of his wrath. She knew in that event just what she would say. To her surprise he calmly undid the bundle and critically inspected the bird.

"Good looking critter," he said. "You done fust rate."

She felt the hot tears in her eyes. Her throat seemed parched and choking. She sank into a chair.

"I never done fust rate, neither," she said brokenly. "It was all tobacco smoke, and they'd been drinkin', but you drove me to it."

He smiled grimly. The hard lines about his mouth softened. He came over to her chair and gently placed a hand on her shoulder. Her soba were unrestrained.

"Sho!" he said unasily. "Don't take on so, mother. I promise you you won't never have to raffle for another turkey—never."

HOW CHINA CELEBRATES.

Thanksgiving Day in the Celestial Kingdom.

In China at the beginning of winter a thanksgiving festival is held at which the deities are especially thanked for the preservation of life and health during the preceding twelve months. Offerings are presented on the family altar, and the ceremony is brought to a close by a grand dinner at which all members of the family can partake. The feasting and rejoicings are kept up for some days and extend to the last night of the year.

On that evening it is a common practice in some parts of the country for boys to cry aloud in the street, "Maiden!"—"I sell my folly!"—in order that they may be wiser the next year.

Every year on the fifteenth day of the first moon the emperor of China goes in great state to a certain field, accompanied by the chief officers of his household, and prostrates himself, touching the ground nine times with his head in honor of the god Tien, and pronounces a prayer invoking the blessing of the Great Being. Then as high priest of the empire he sacrifices a bullock to heaven as the fountain of all good. While the victim is being offered, a plow drawn by a pair of highly ornamented oxen is brought to the emperor, who throws aside his imperial robe, lays hold of the plow handles and opens several furrows. The principal mandarins follow his example, and the festival, which is really a species of thanksgiving in advance for good harvests, ends with a distribution of clothes and money to the poor.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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